

# La SELVAGGIA

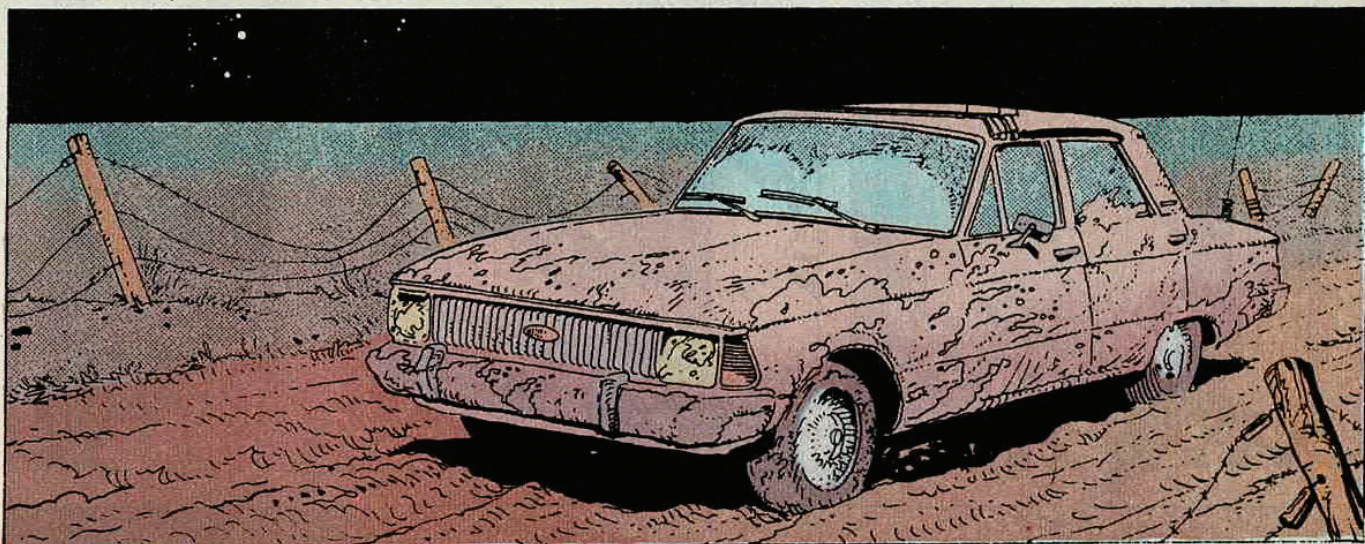
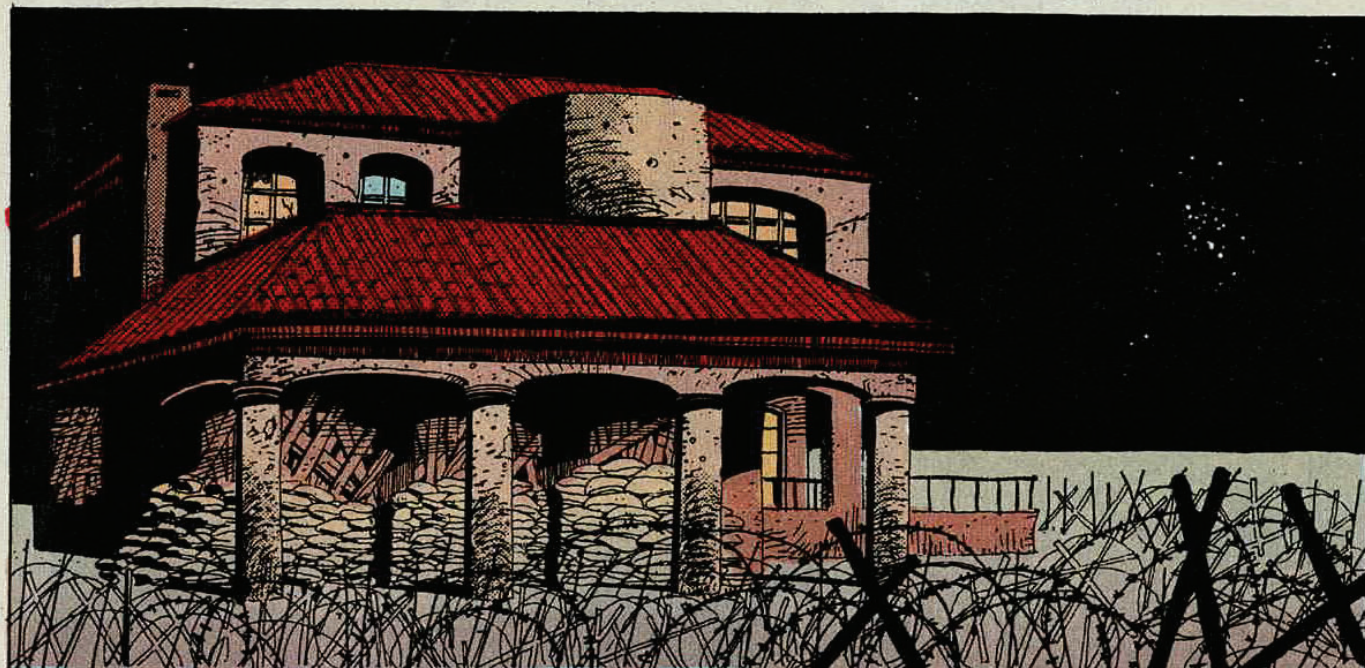
Testo di  
BARREIRO

Disegno di  
GARCIA DURAN



LA TERZA GUERRA MONDIALE NON E' DURATA MOLTO. POCHI GIORNI DI ESPLOSIONI NUCLEARI ED EUROPA, ASIA, AMERICA DEL NORD E PARTE DELL'AFRICA BRUCIANO DI UN SOLO FUOCO ATOMICO. L'UOMO SOPRAVVIVE IN POCHI PUNTI DEL GLOBO... INDONESIA, AUSTRALIA, AMERICA DEL SUD... MA ANCHE QUI LA CIVILTA' E' REGREDITA FINO AL CAOS.

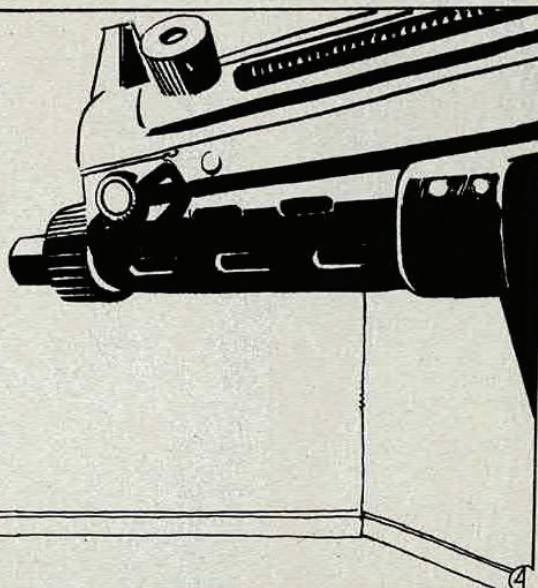
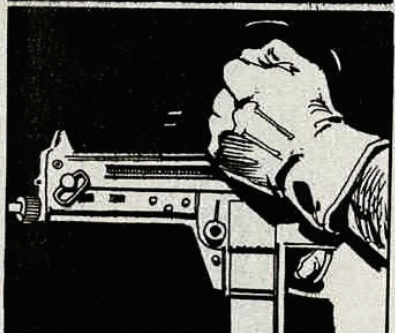
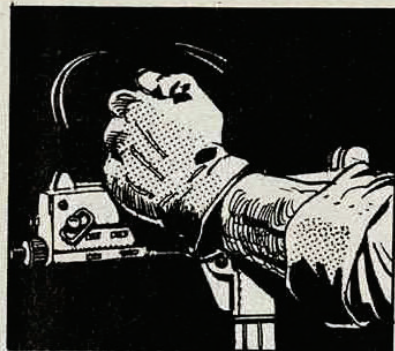




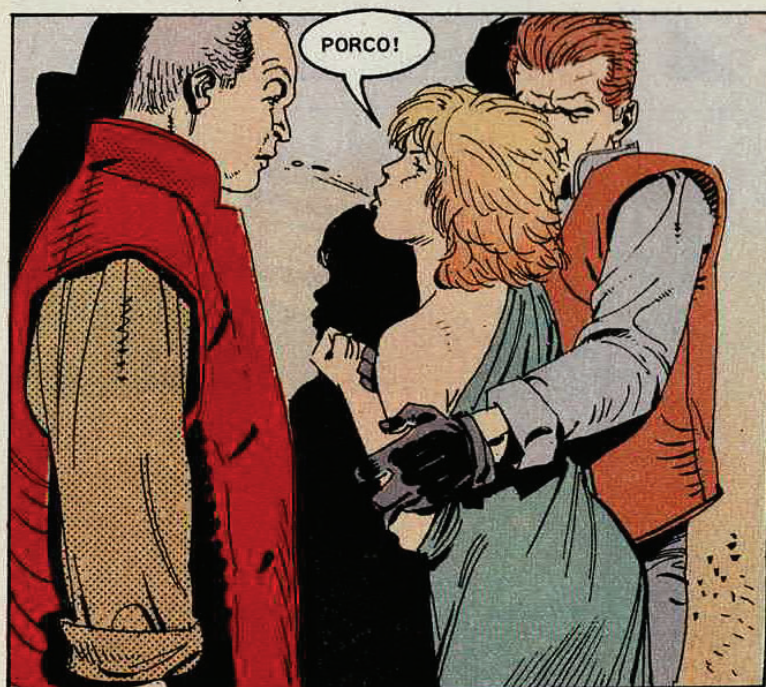
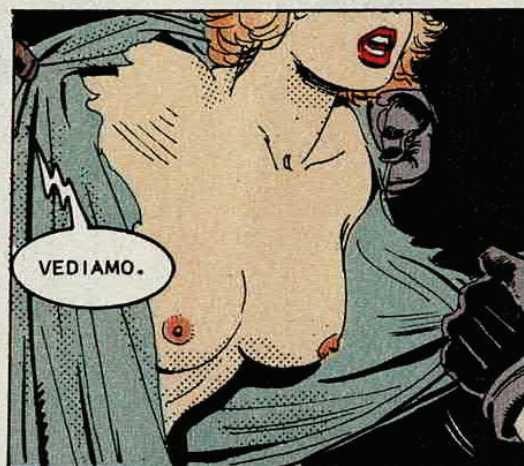




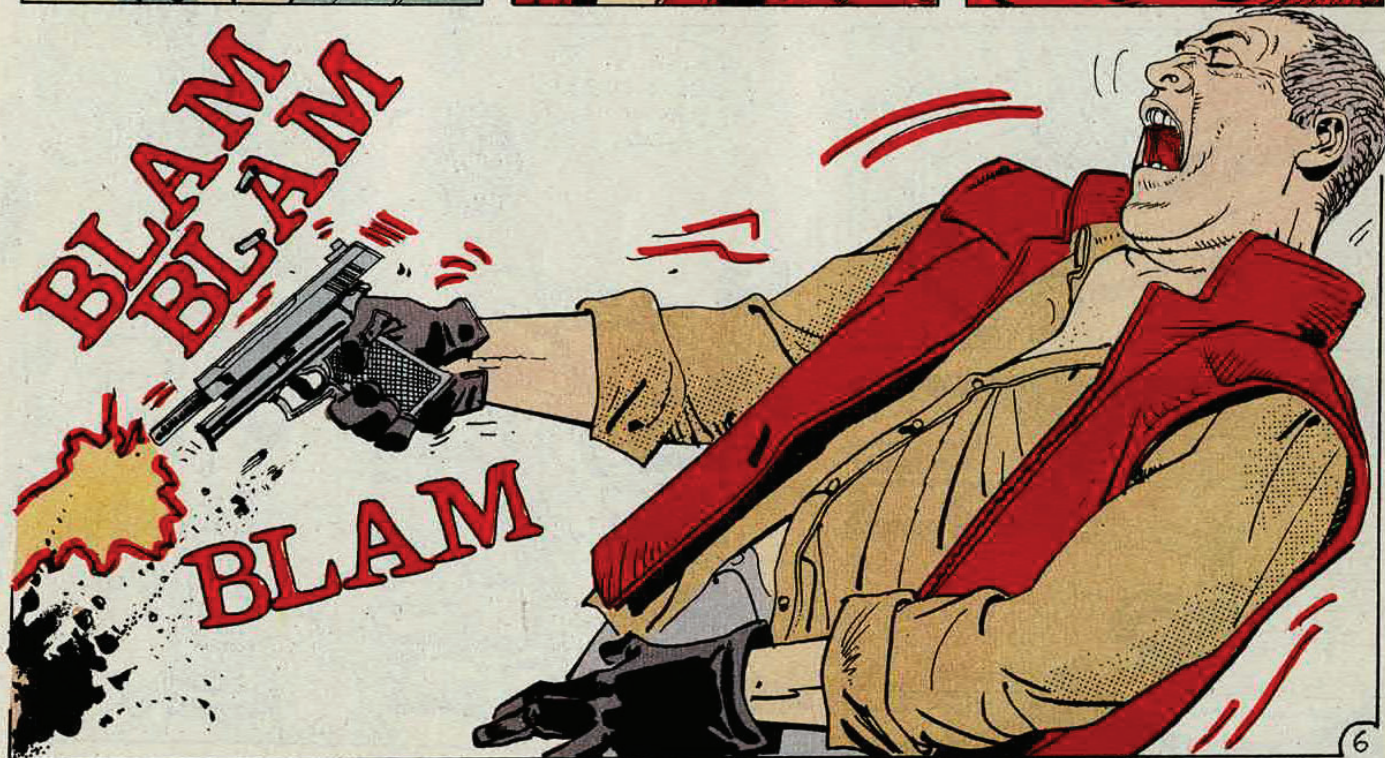
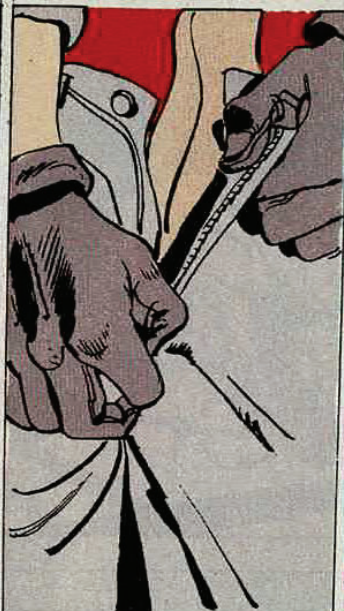




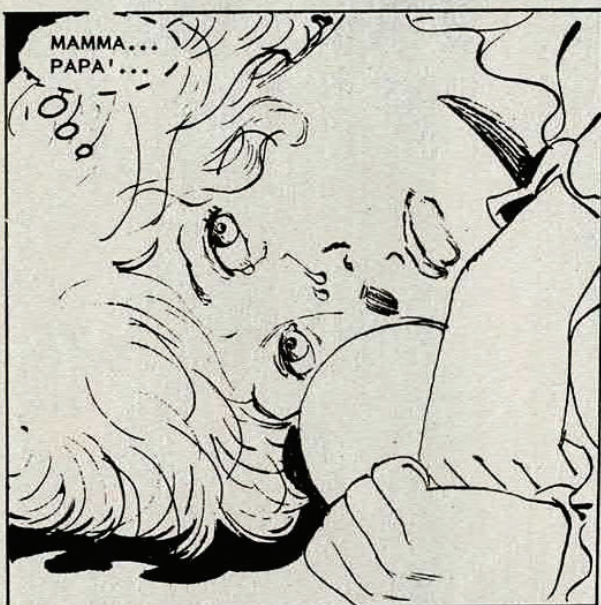
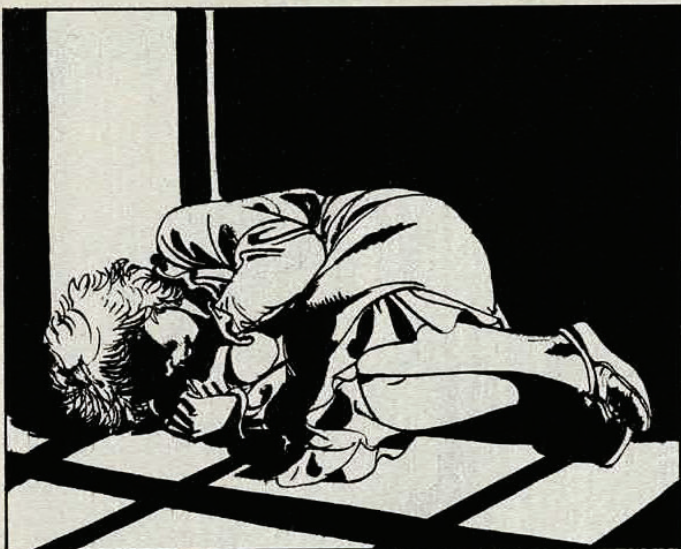




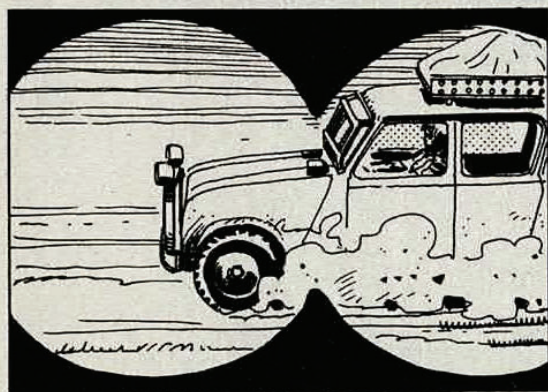
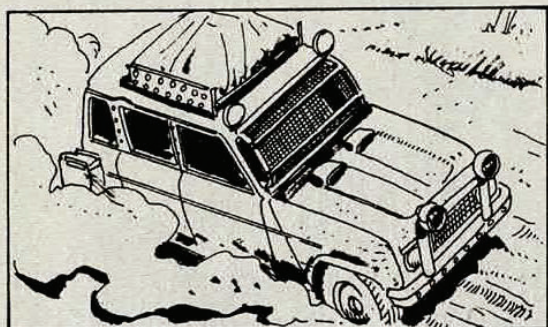






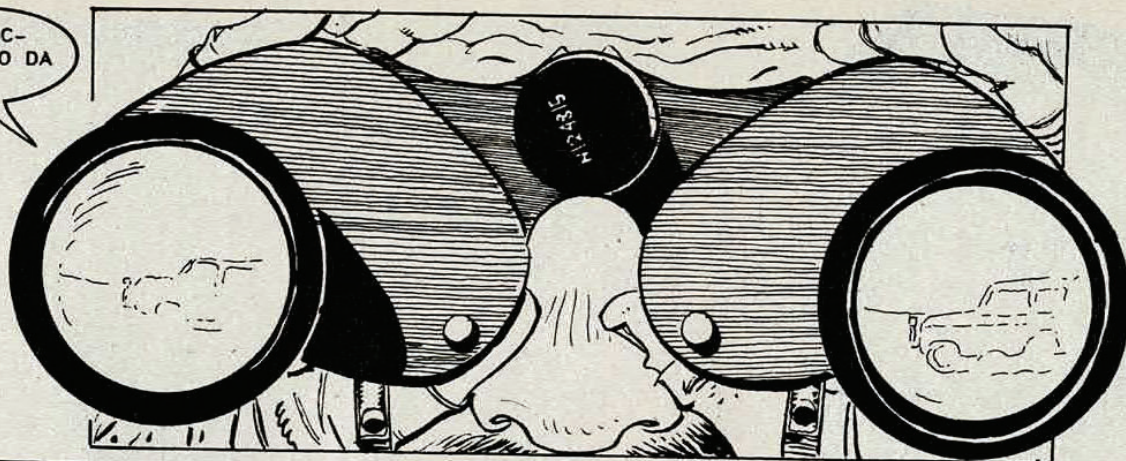


GIORNI,  
SETTIMANE,  
MESI, AN-  
NI. DIECI  
ANNI.

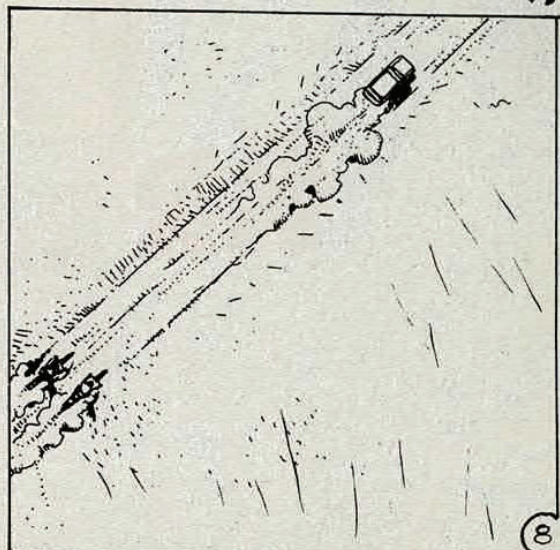
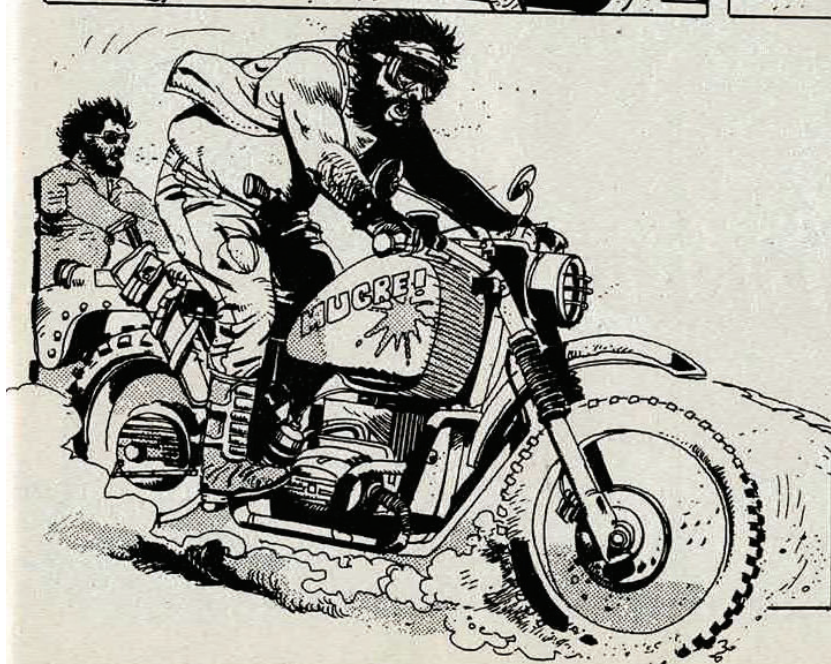
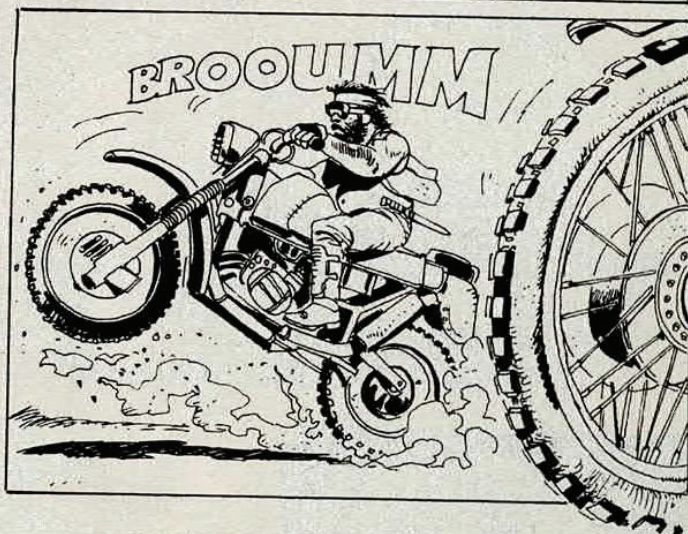
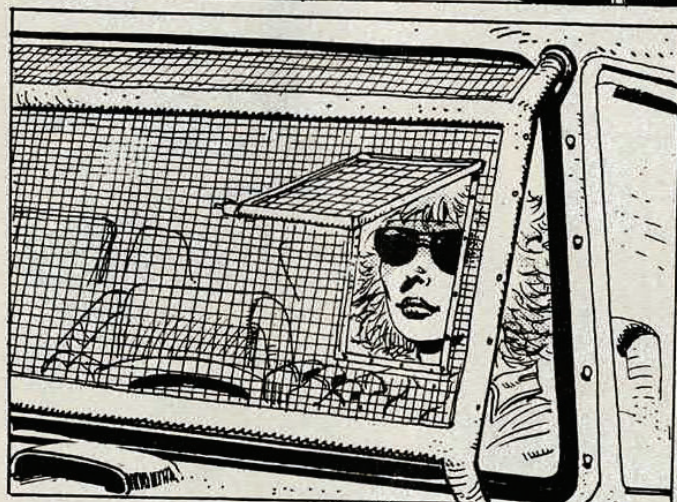




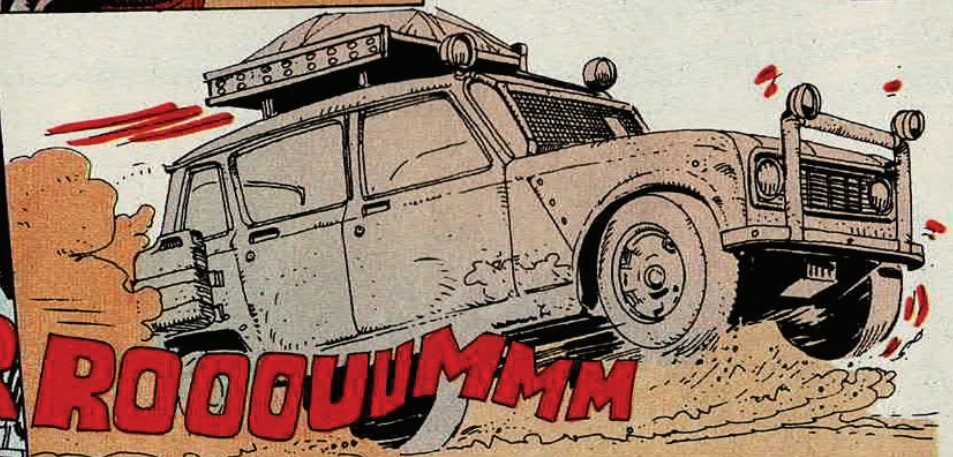
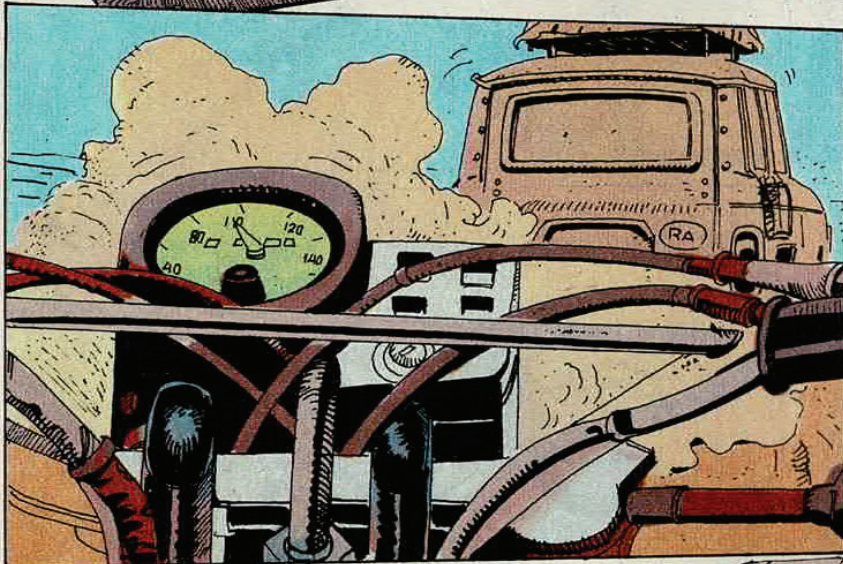
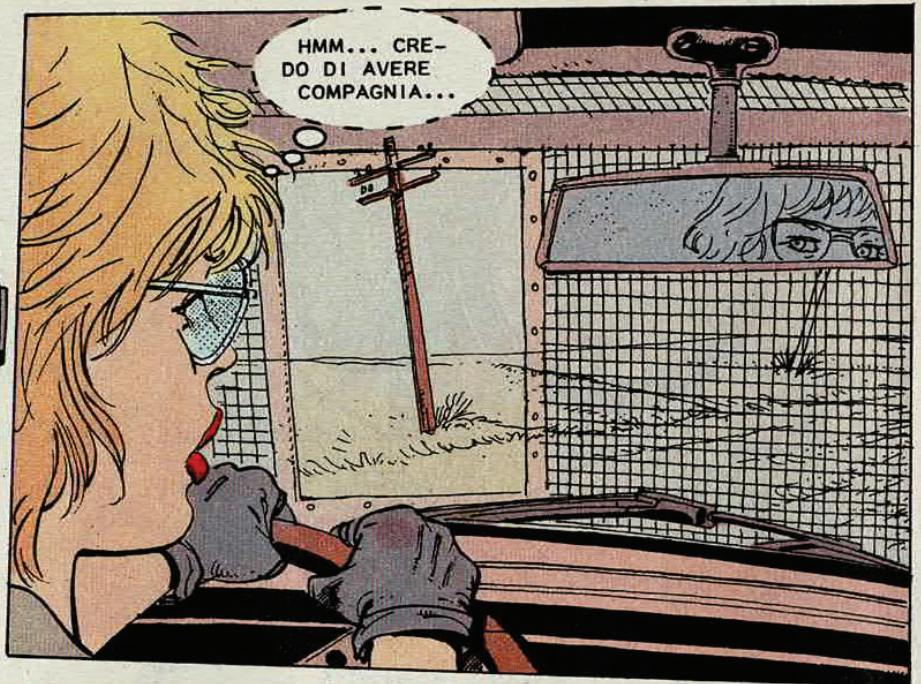
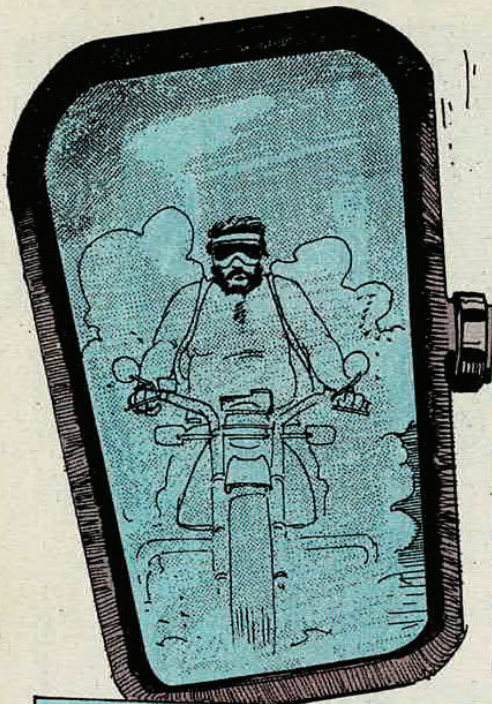
UN BOC-  
CONCINO DA  
RE.



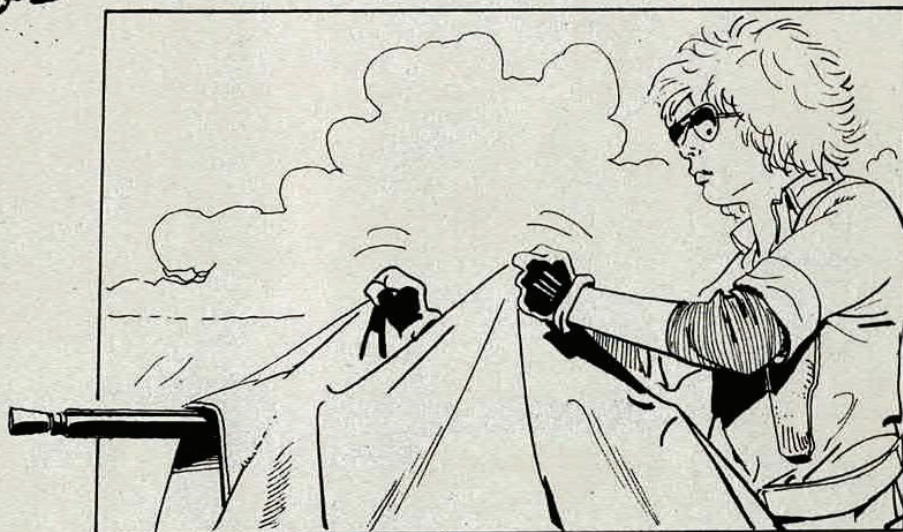
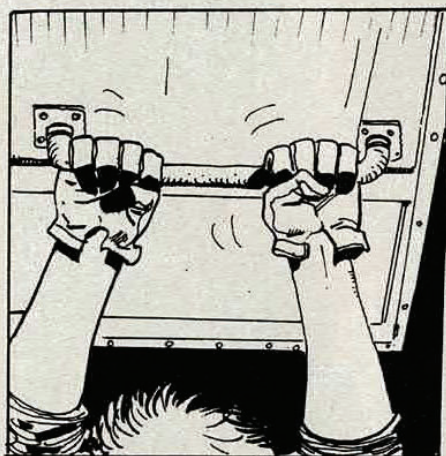
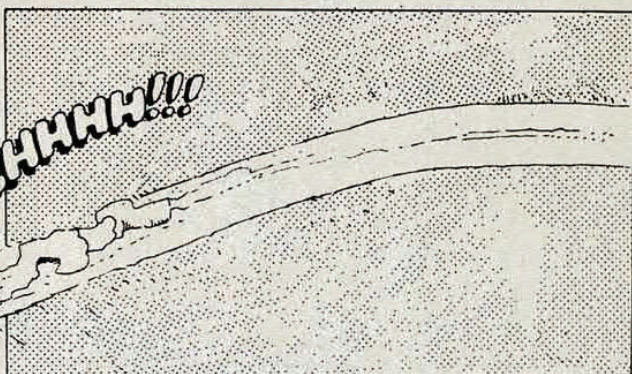
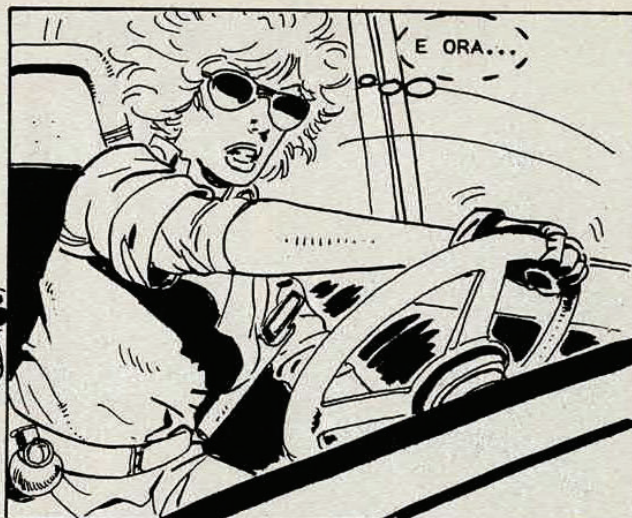
ANDIAMO...  
CHE STIAMO A-  
SPETTANDO?



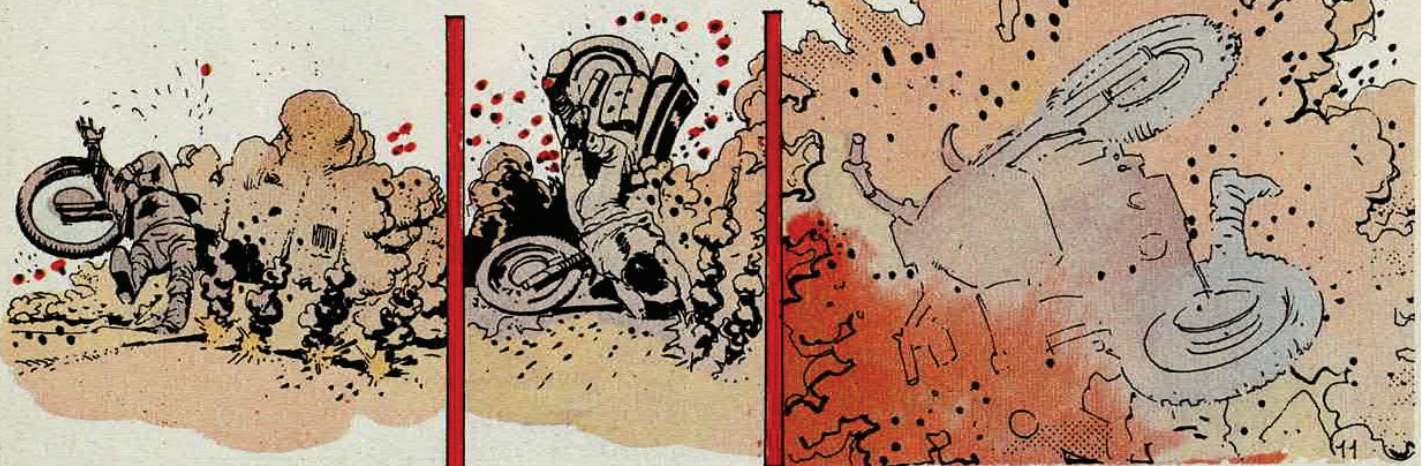
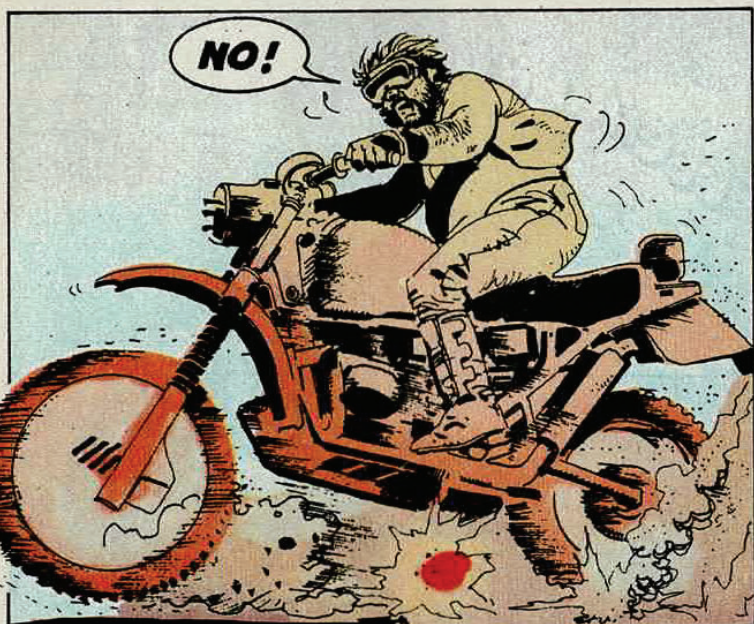
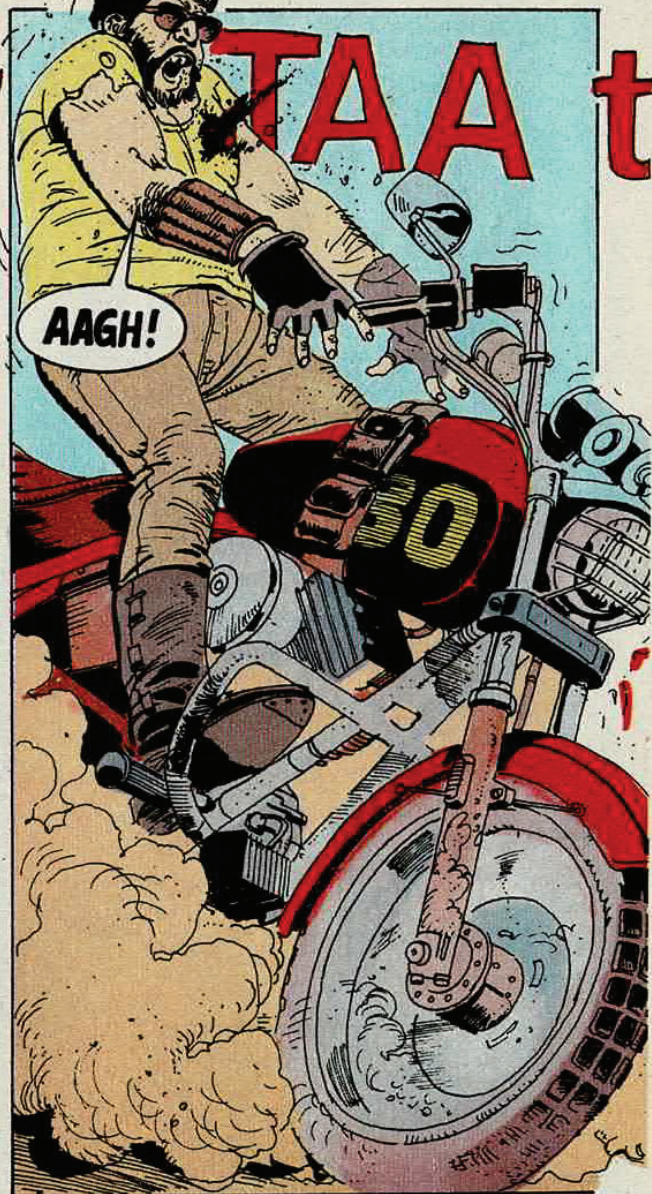
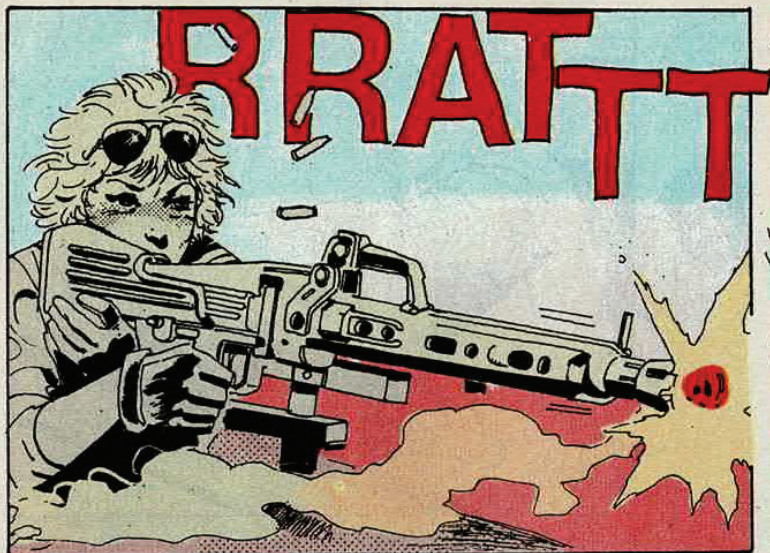




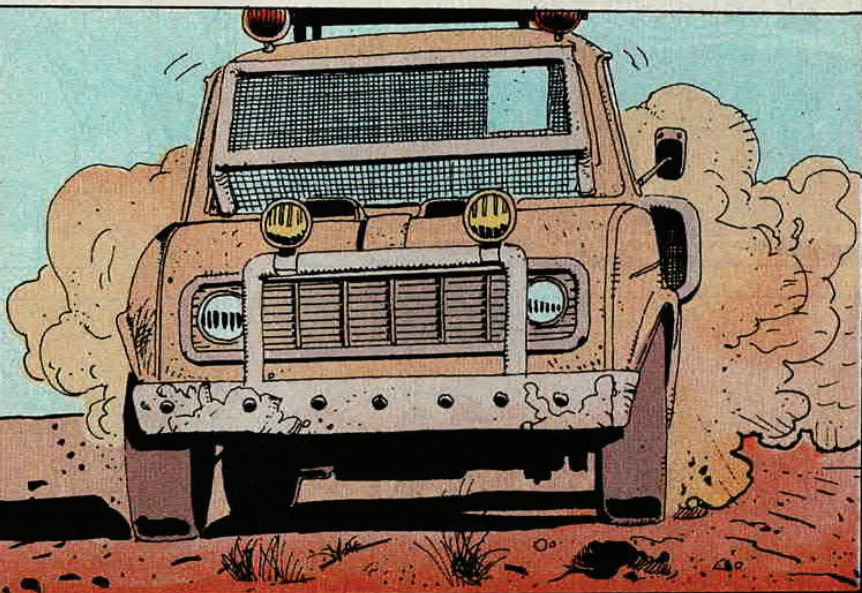
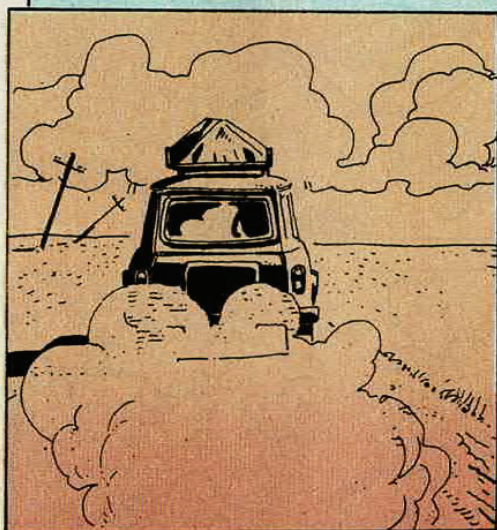
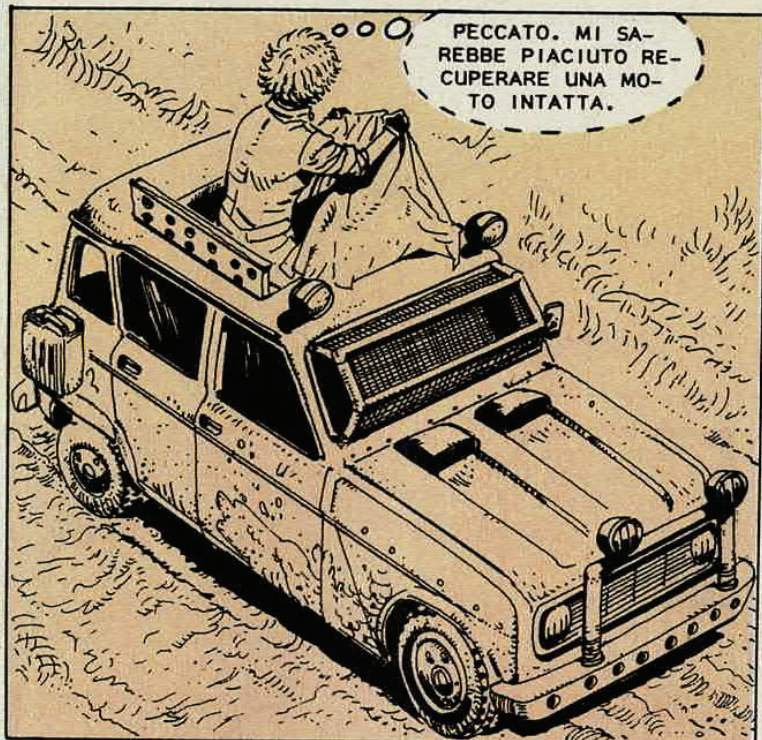




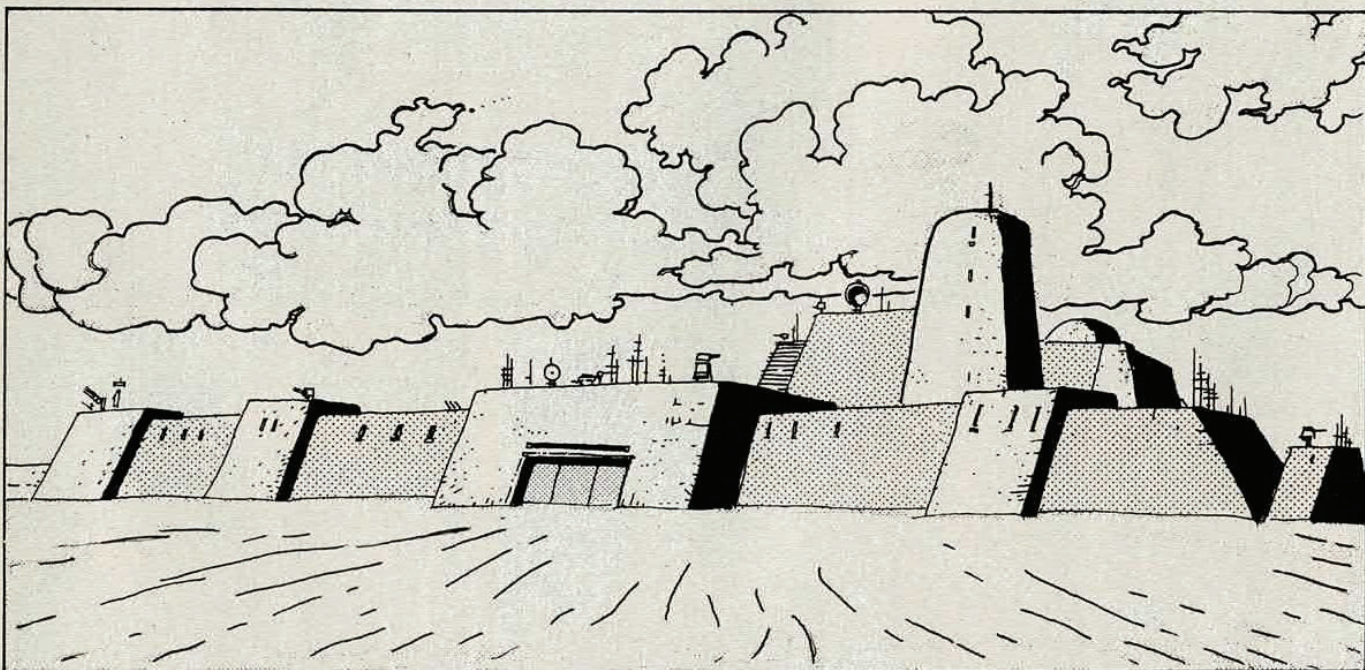
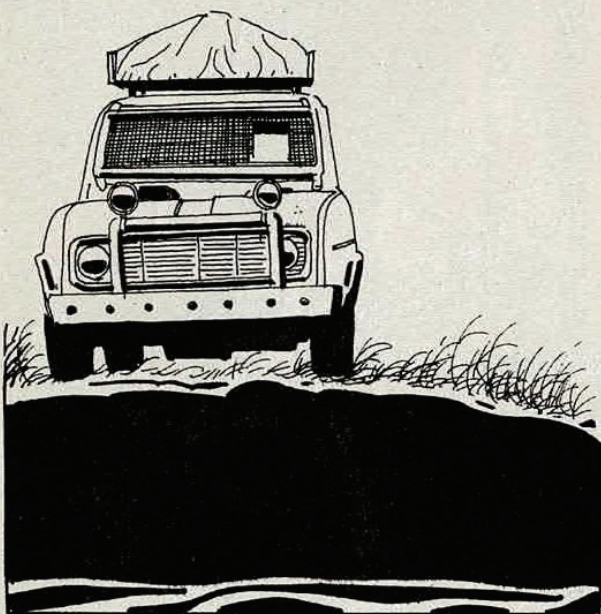
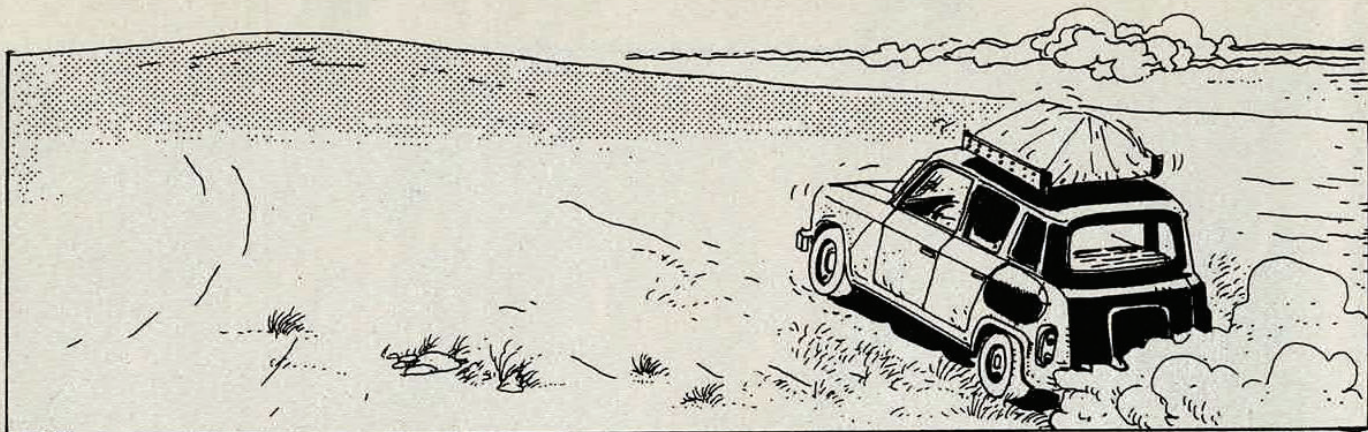




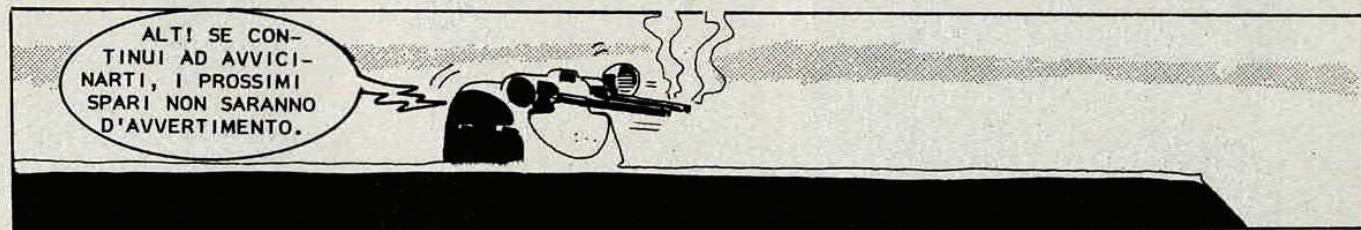
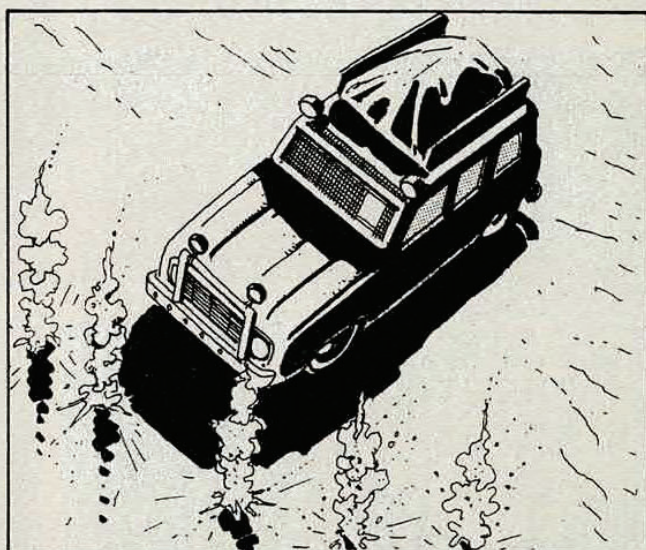
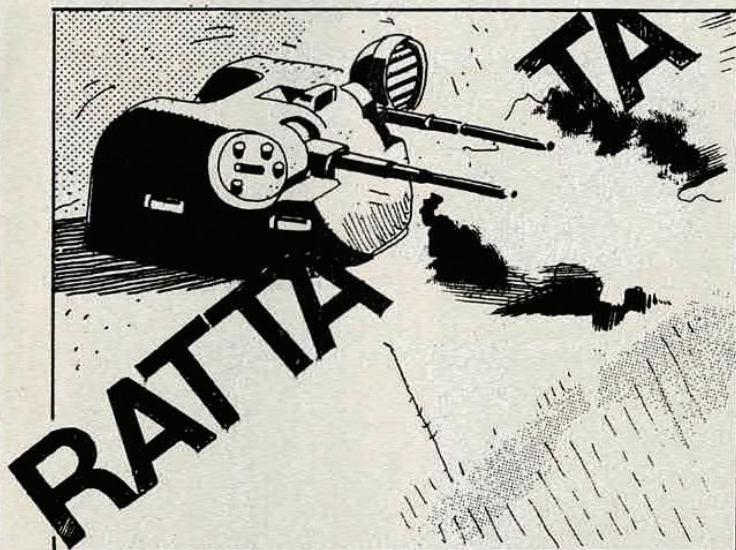
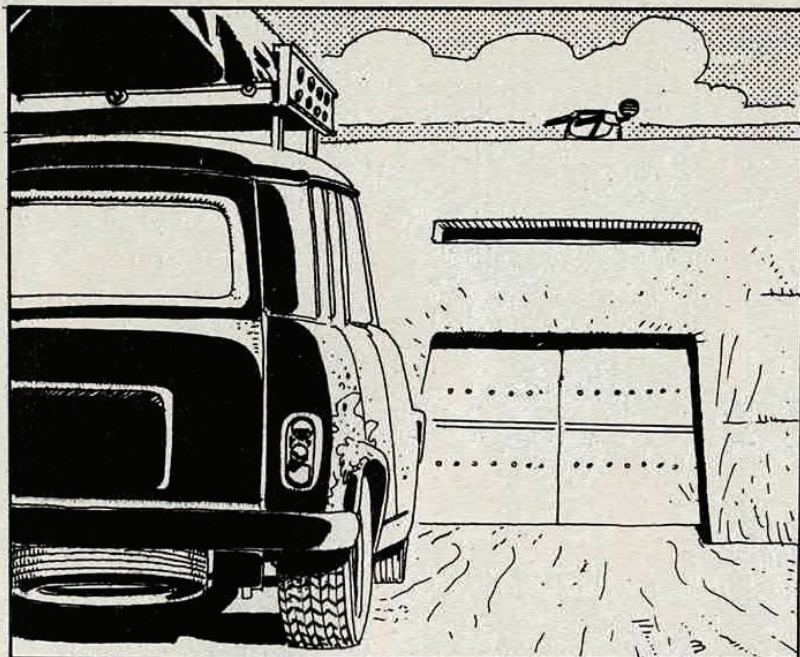




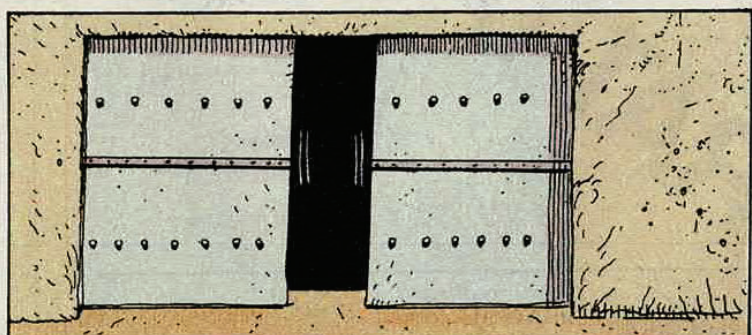
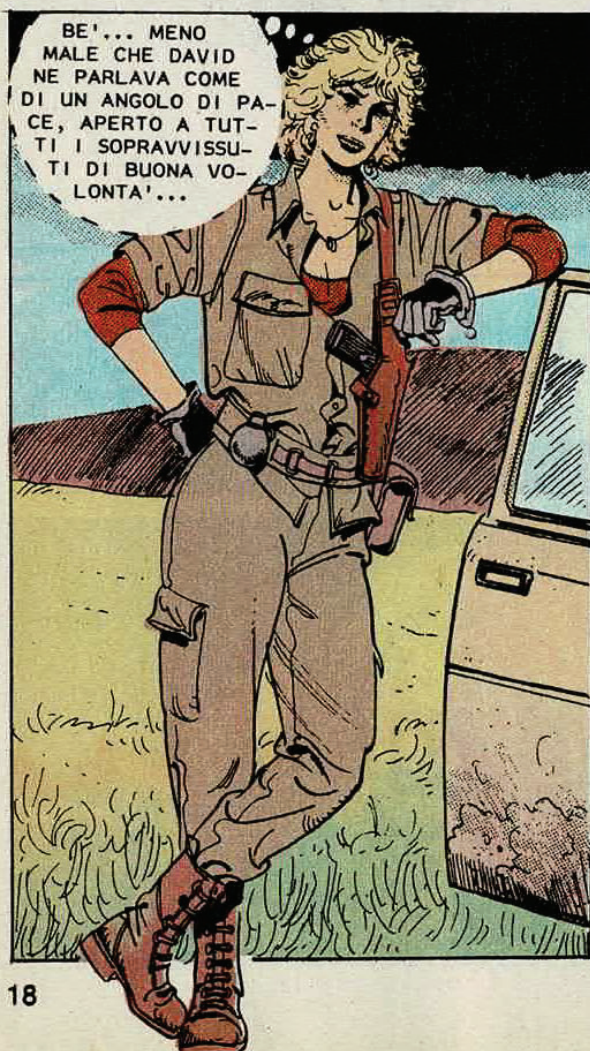
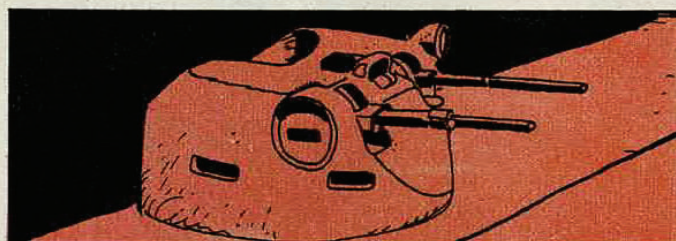








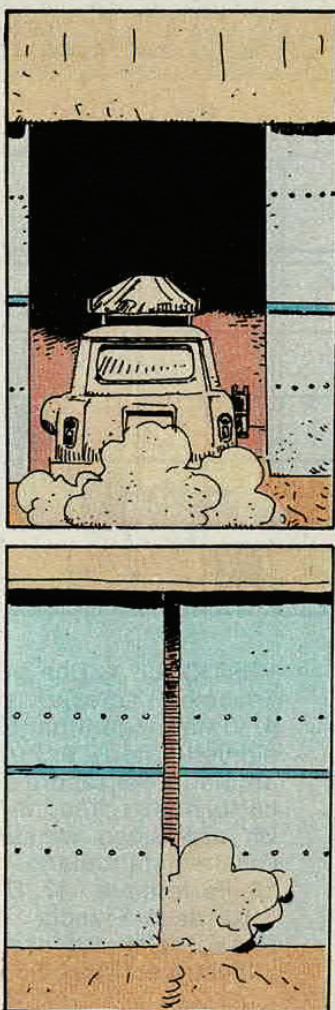








PRESTO! EN-  
TRA CON L'AUTO. NON  
E' PRUDENTE TENERE A-  
PERTO A LUNGO IL PORTO-  
NE. GLI UOMINI DEL "CA-  
STRATO" GIRANO SEM-  
PRE NEI PARAGGI!



GRACIELA...  
NON SAI QUANTO  
SONO FELICE DI  
VEDERTI!!

LA GUARDIA  
NON SEMBRA CONDI-  
VIDERE I TUOI SEN-  
TIMENTI.

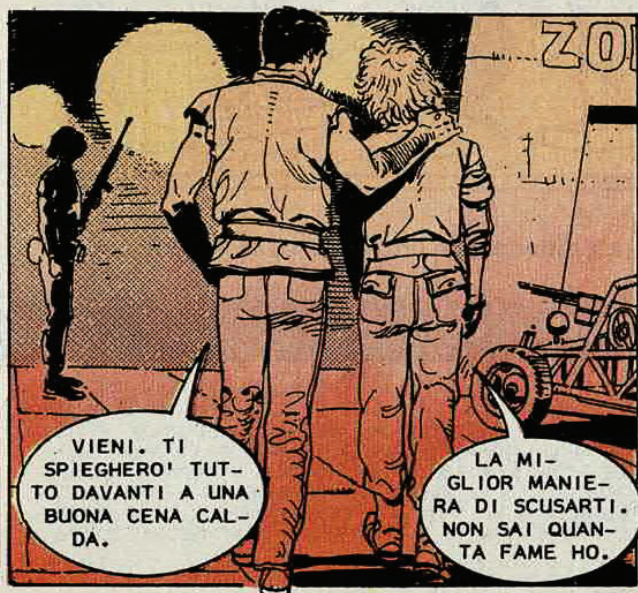


DEVI SCU-  
SARCI. COL  
"CASTRATO" NEI  
PARAGGI, DOBBIA-  
MO USARE LE MAS-  
SIME PRECAUZIO-  
NI DIFENSIVE.

IL "CA-  
STRATO"?



UNA SGRA-  
DEVOLTE NOVI-  
TA' CHE HO  
TROVATO AL RI-  
TORNO DAL MIO  
VIAGGIO D'E-  
SPLOAZIO-  
NE.



VIENI. TI  
SPIEGHERO' TUT-  
TO DAVANTI A UNA  
BUONA CENA CAL-  
DA.

LA MI-  
GLIOR MANIE-  
RA DI SCUSARTI.  
NON SAI QUAN-  
TA FAME HO.



© Copyright per l'Italia:  
Eura Editoriale 1986

Fine dell'episodio

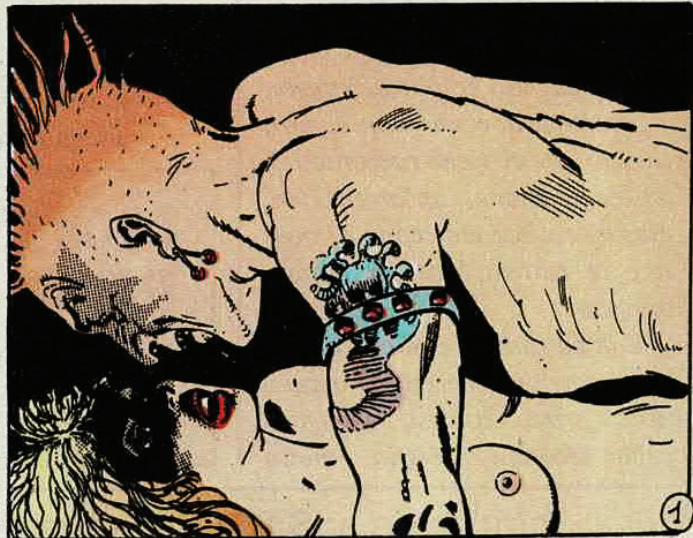
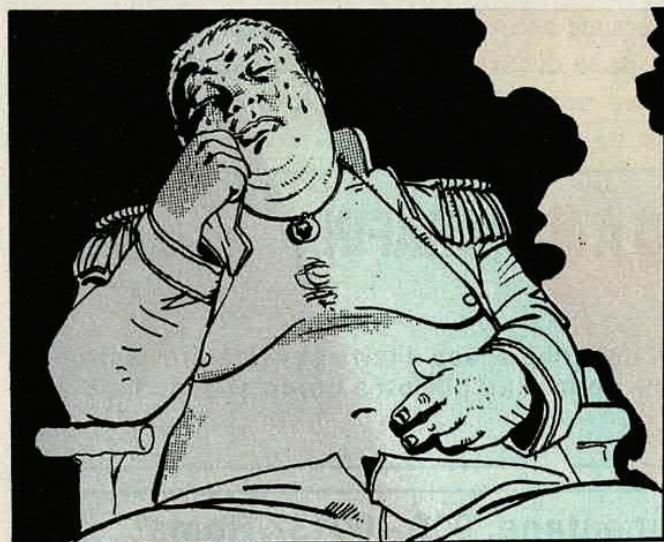
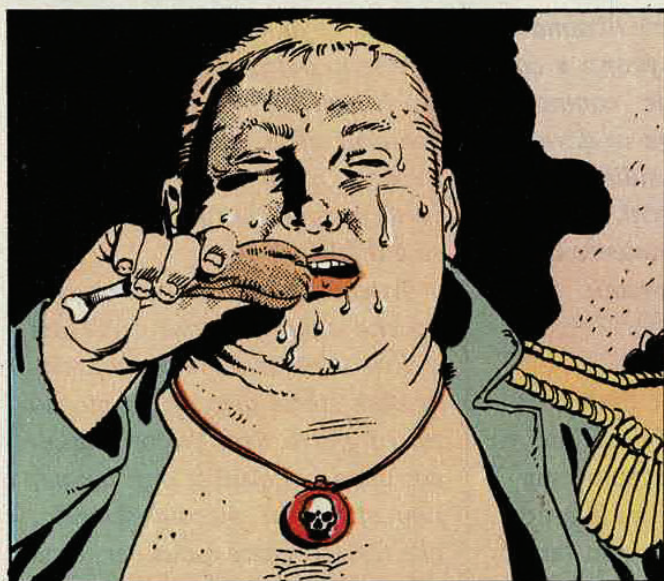


# La SELVAGGIA

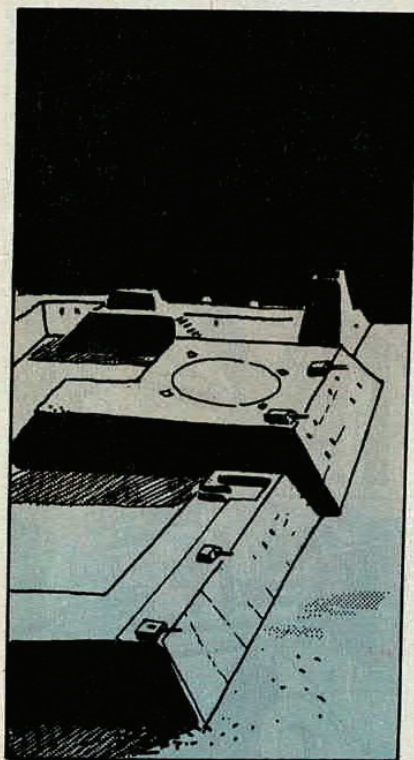
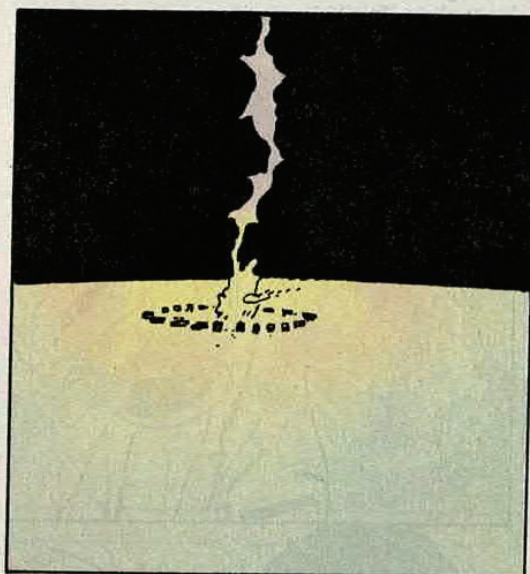
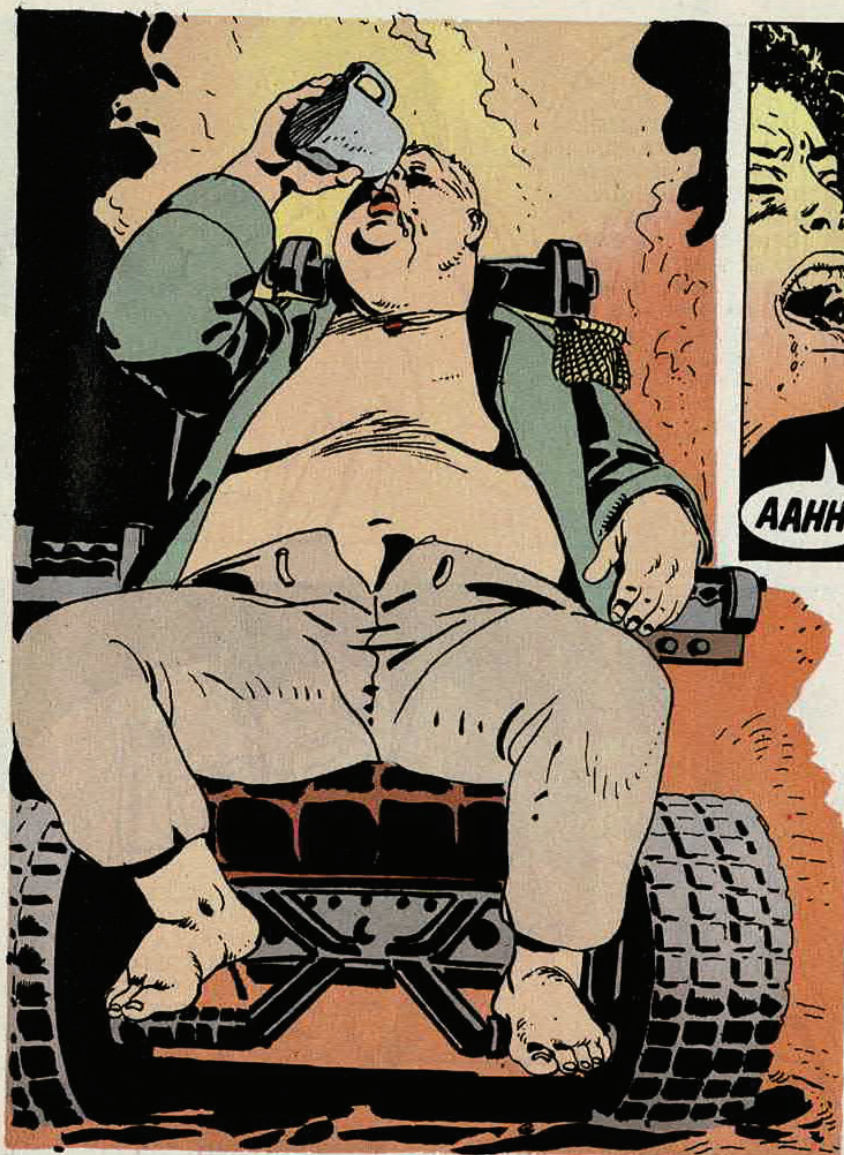


Testo di  
BARREIRO

Disegno di  
GARCIA DURAN











BENE. ORA  
PUOI RACCONTAR-  
MI DEL TIPO CHE  
CHIAMO IL "CA-  
STRATO".



LA PRIMA  
VOLTA CHE HA  
ATTACCATO LA  
NOSTRA CITTADEL-  
LA E' STATO DU-  
RANTE LA MIA AS-  
SENZA. VIENE DAL  
NORD E COMANDA UN  
CENTINAIO DI BANDI-  
TI DISPOSTI A TUT-  
TO... SONO BENE  
ARMATI E ABILI...  
ABBIAMO GIA' A-  
VUTO UNA VEN-  
TINA DI PER-  
DITE.



E CHE CO-  
SA CERCA?



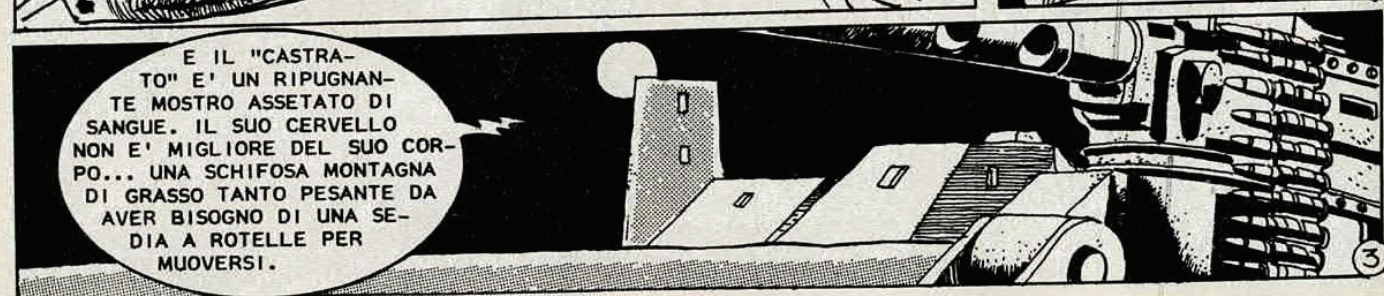
DONNE. SAI CHE  
NON SONO MOLTE QUEL-  
LE SOPRAVVISSUTE AL DISA-  
STRO... QUI, ALLA "TRE U",  
NE ABBIAMO SOLO UNA DOZZINA,  
MENO DEL DIECI PER CENTO  
DELLA POPOLAZIONE. E NELL'  
ULTIMO ATTACCO IL "CA-  
STRATO" NE HA CATTU-  
RATE QUATTRO.



UN CASTRA-  
TO CHE SI INTERES-  
SA DI DONNE... DEVI  
AMMETTERE CHE SUE-  
NA PIUTTOSTO STRA-  
NO...

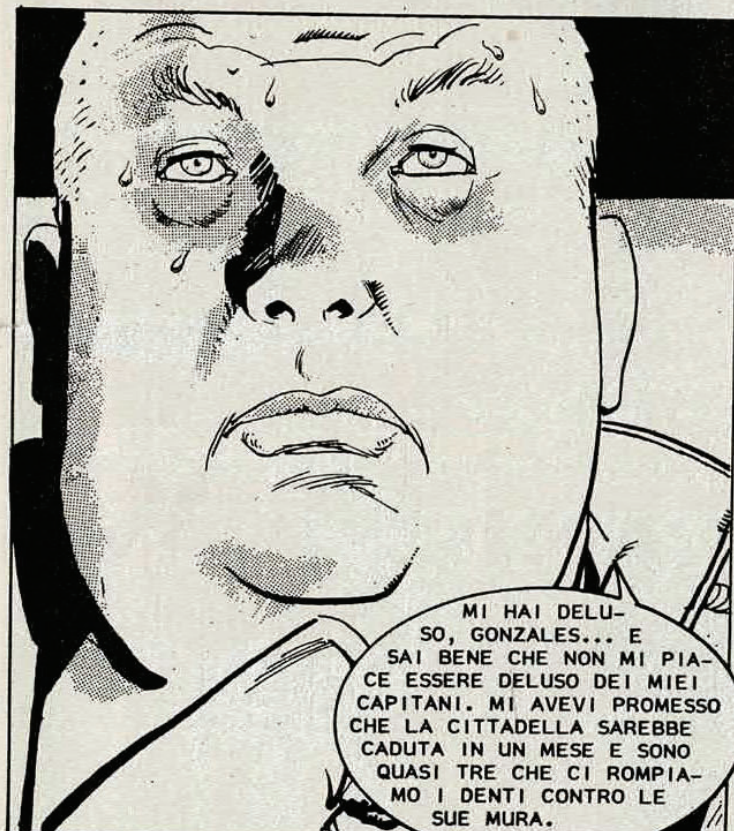


PER TORTU-  
RARE NON OCCOR-  
RE ESSERE UO-  
MINI...

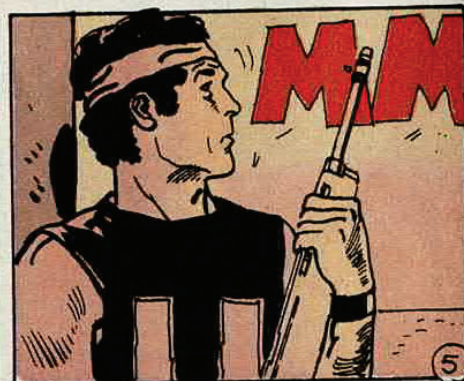
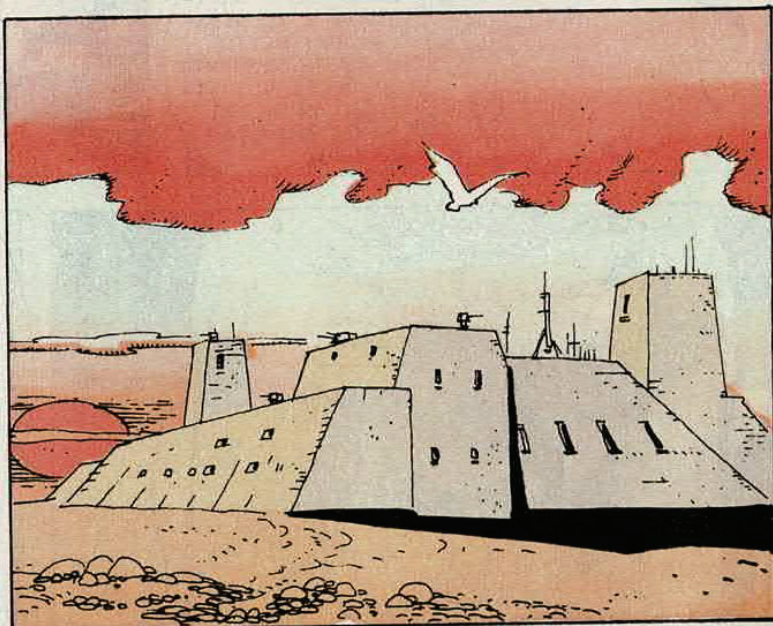
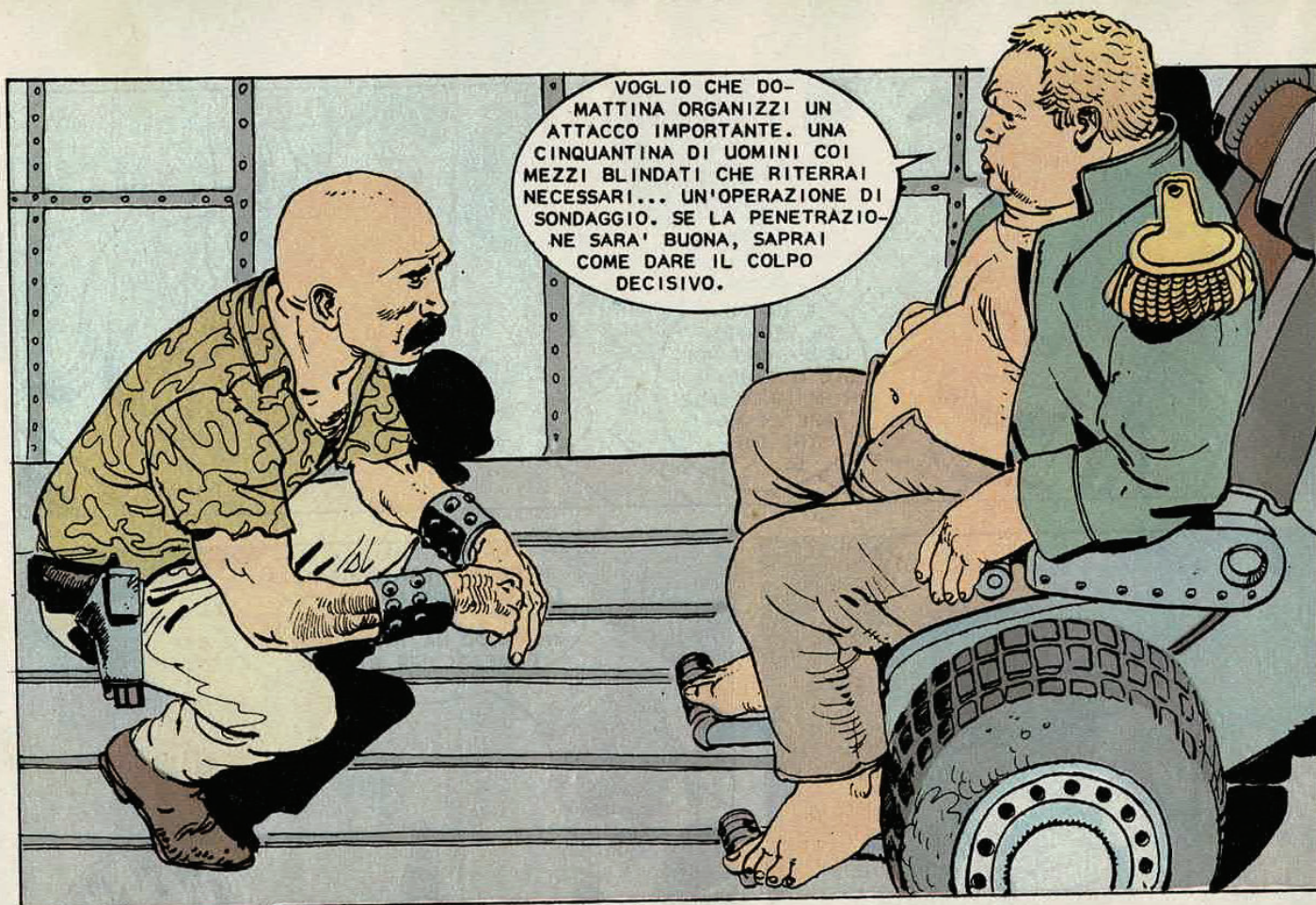


E IL "CASTRA-  
TO" E' UN RIPUGNAN-  
TE MOSTRO ASSETATO DI  
SANGUE. IL SUO CERVELLO  
NON E' MIGLIORE DEL SUO COR-  
PO... UNA SCHIFOSA MONTAGNA  
DI GRASSO TANTO PESANTE DA  
AVER BISOGNO DI UNA SE-  
DIA A ROTELLE PER  
MUOVERSI.

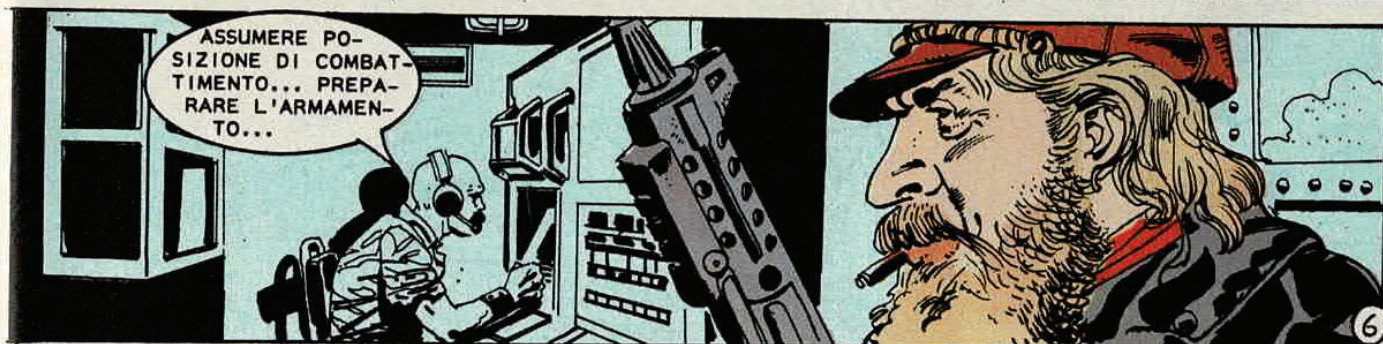
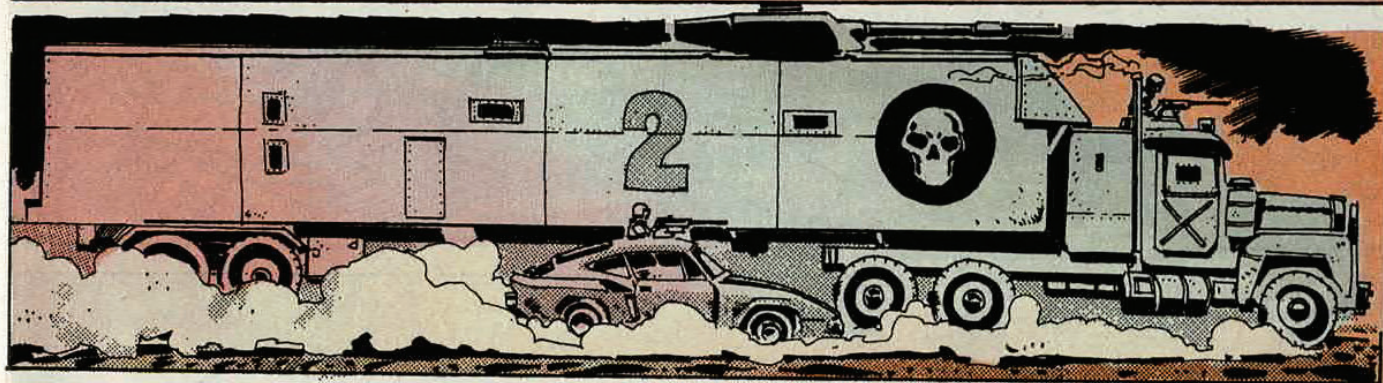
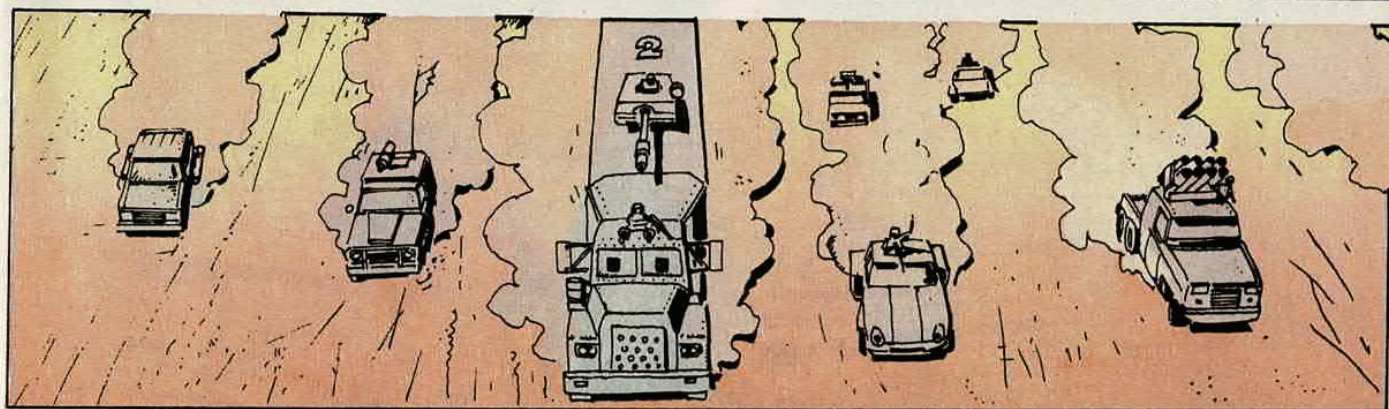
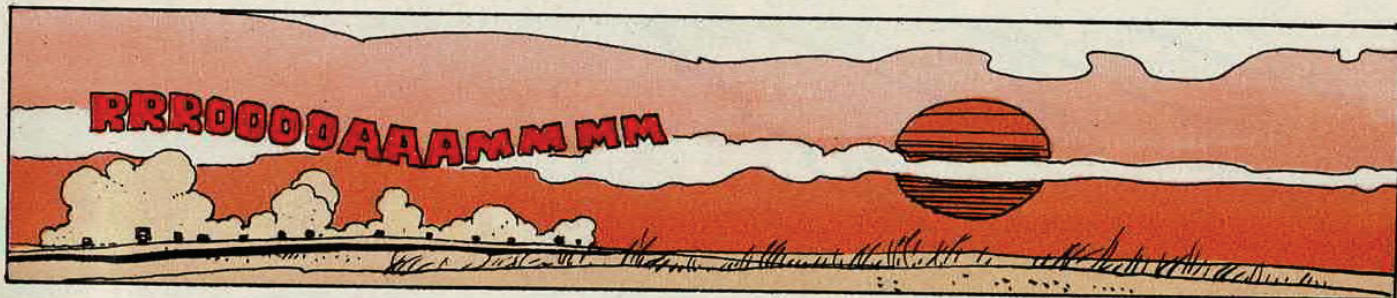




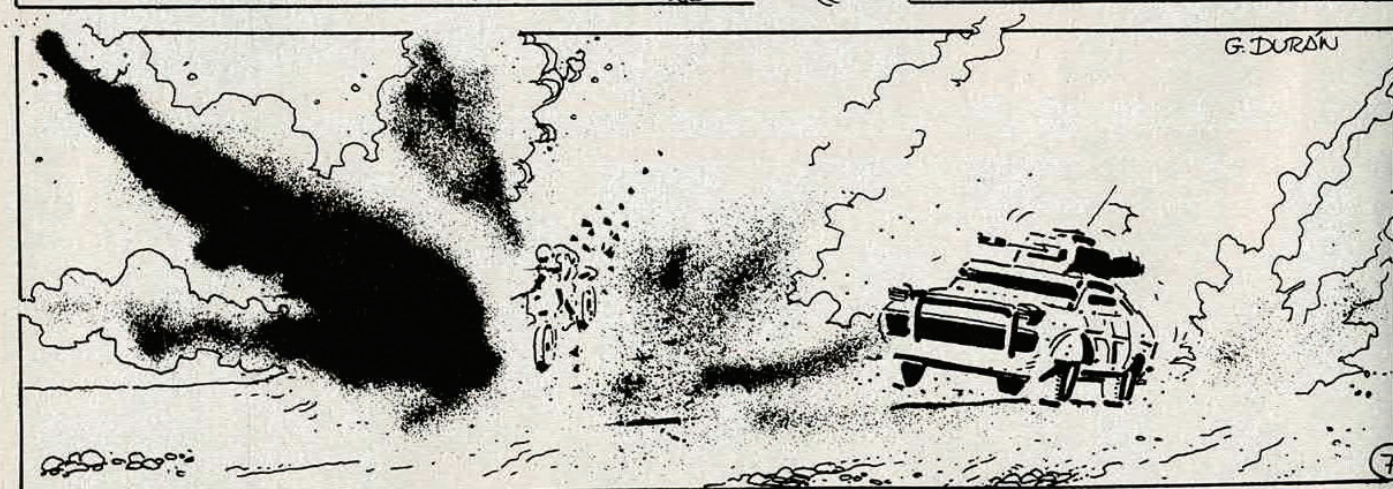
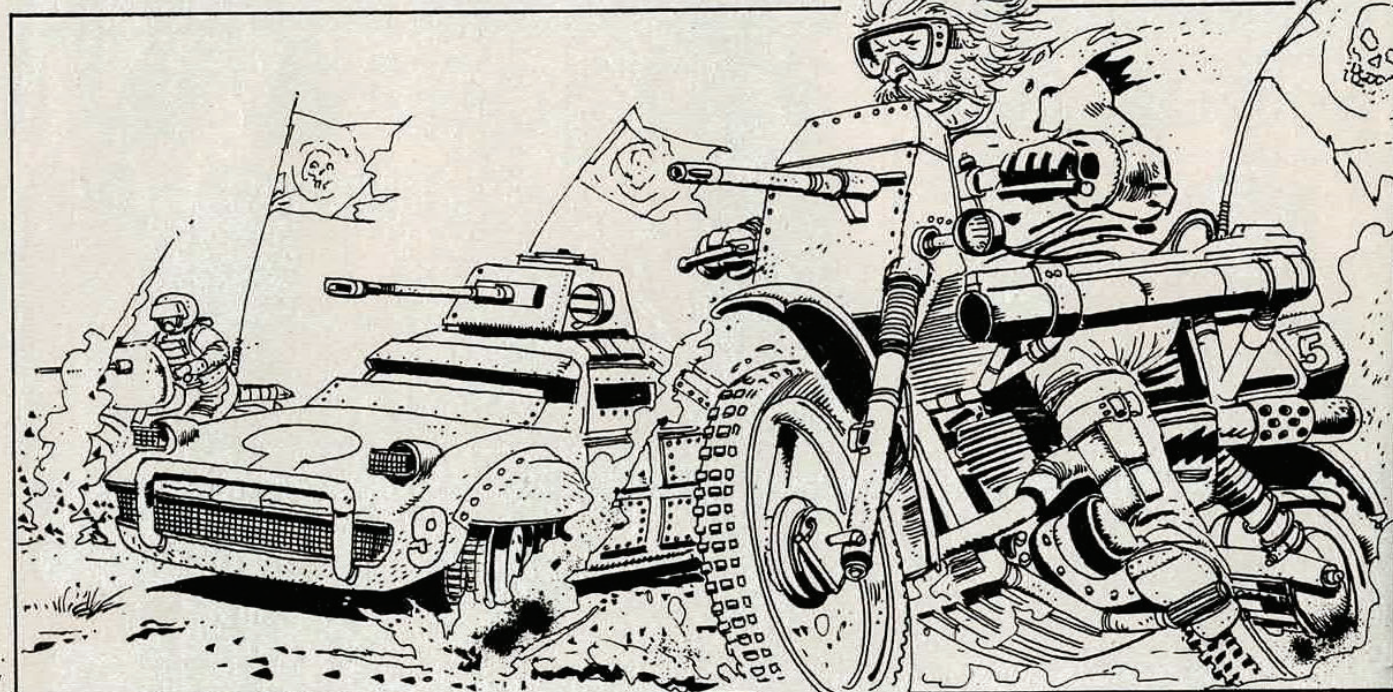
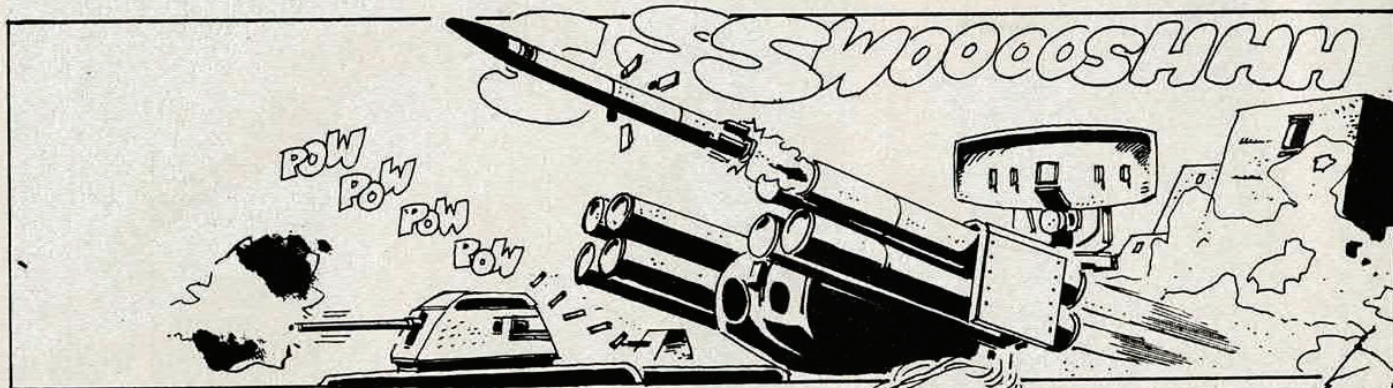
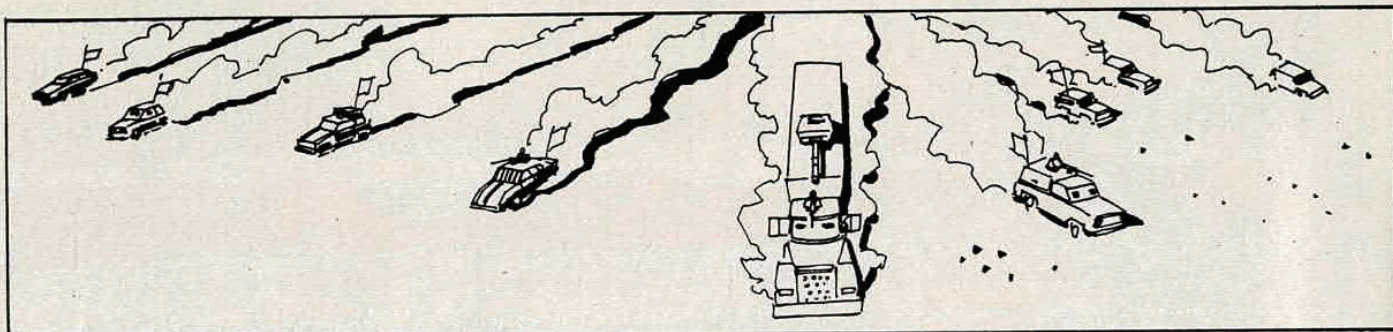




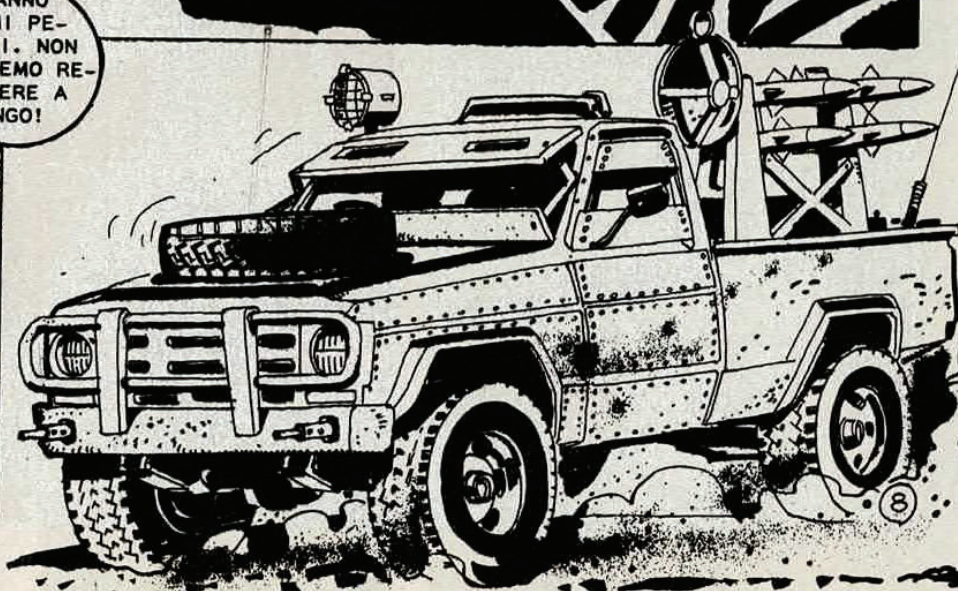
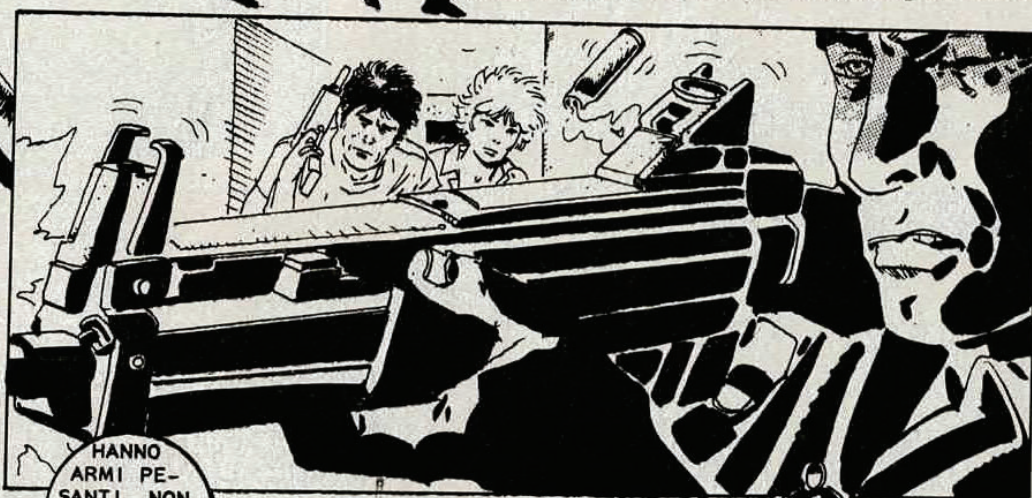
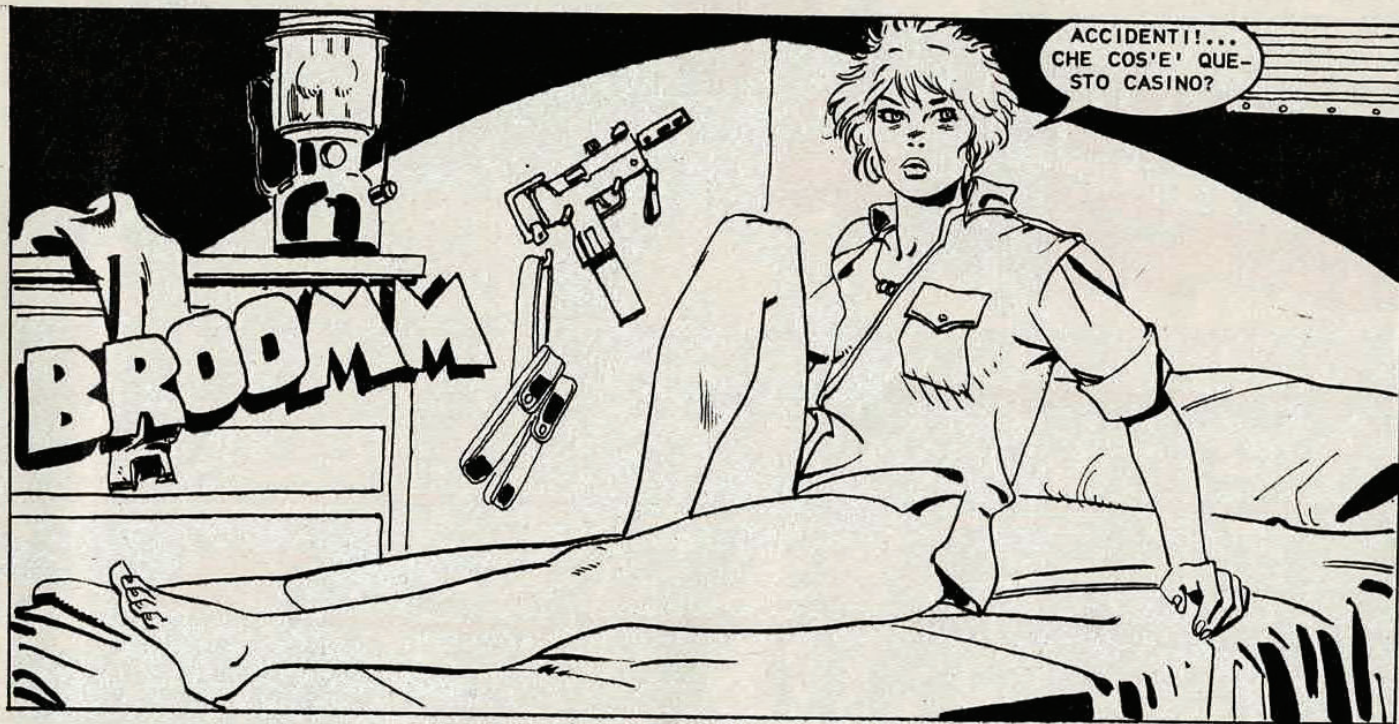




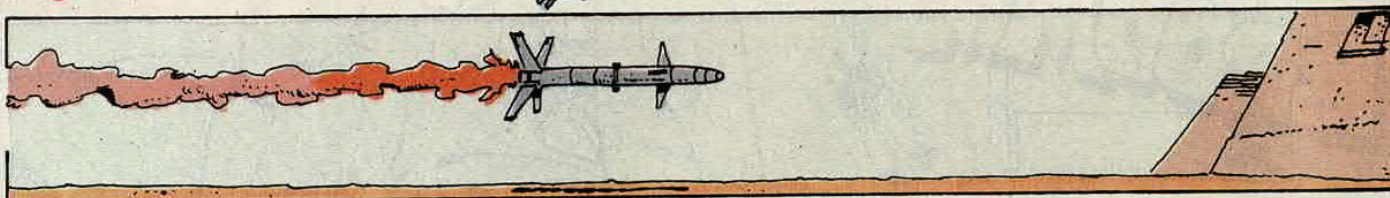




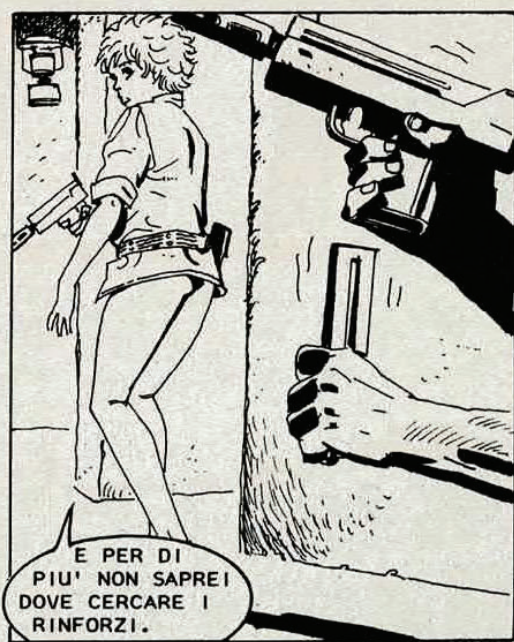




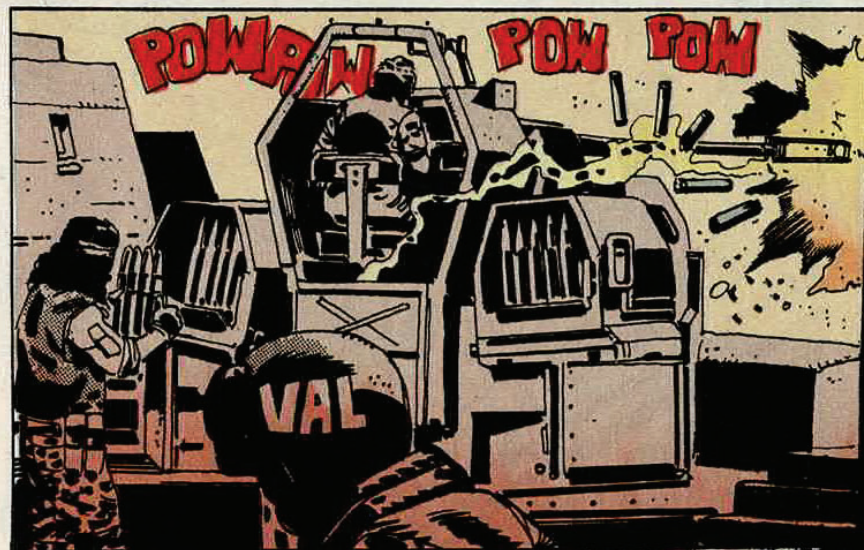
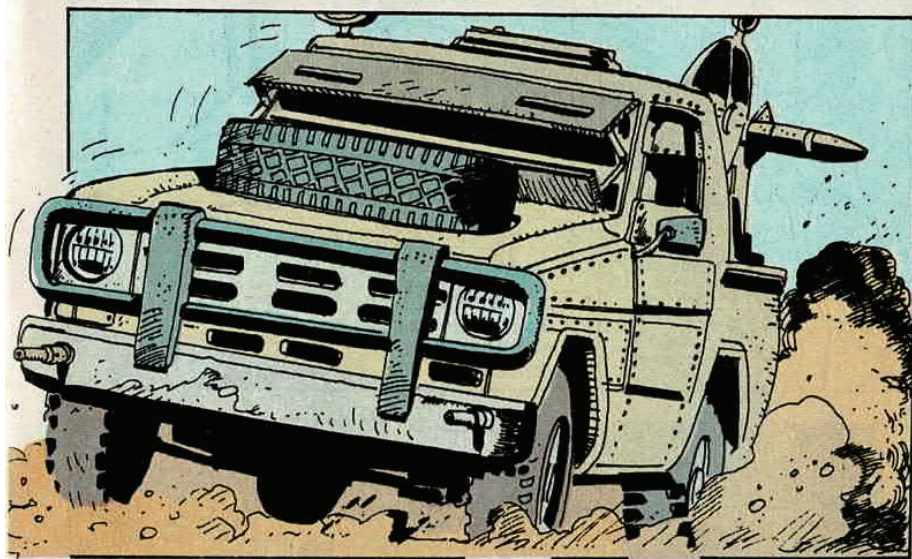
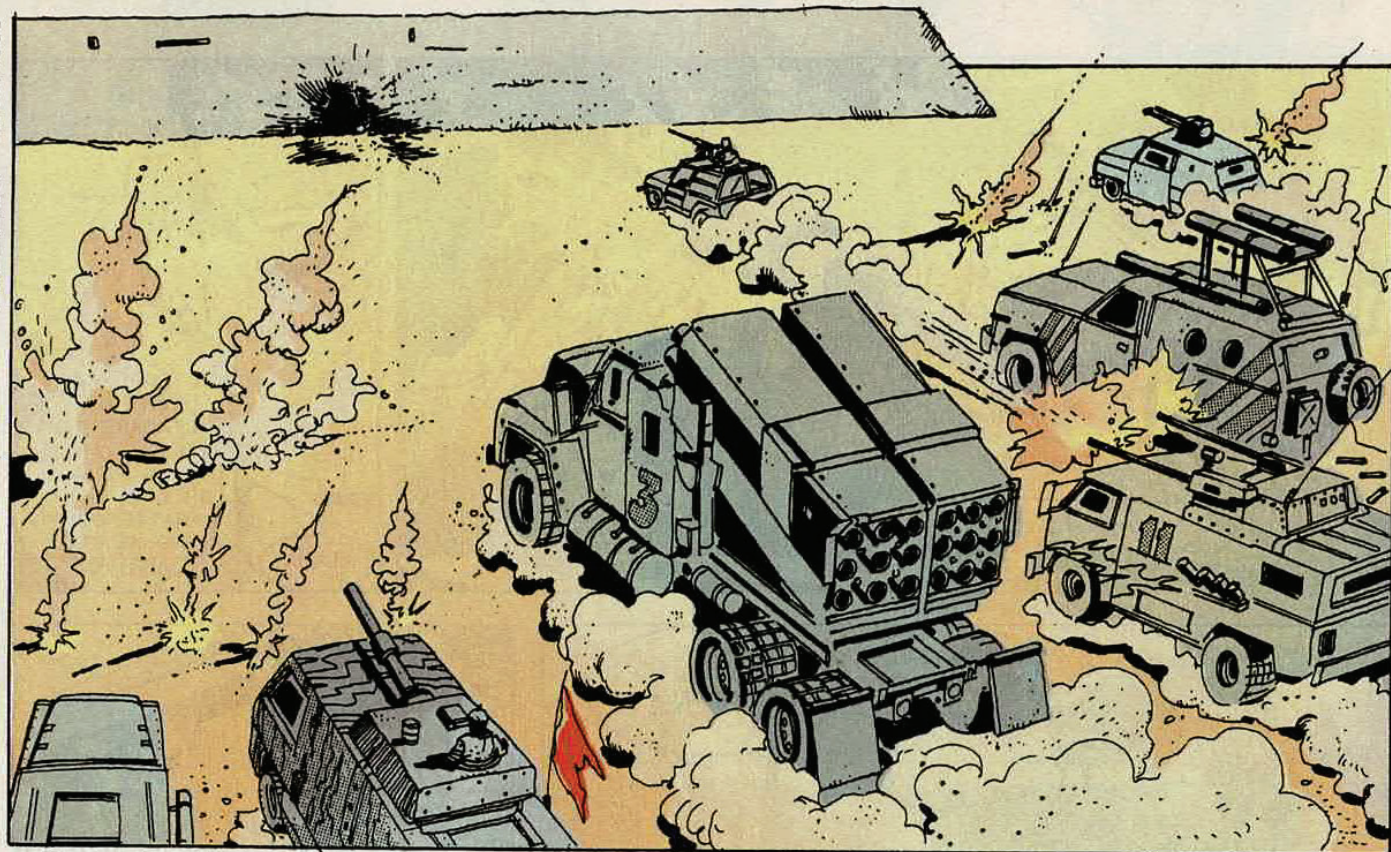




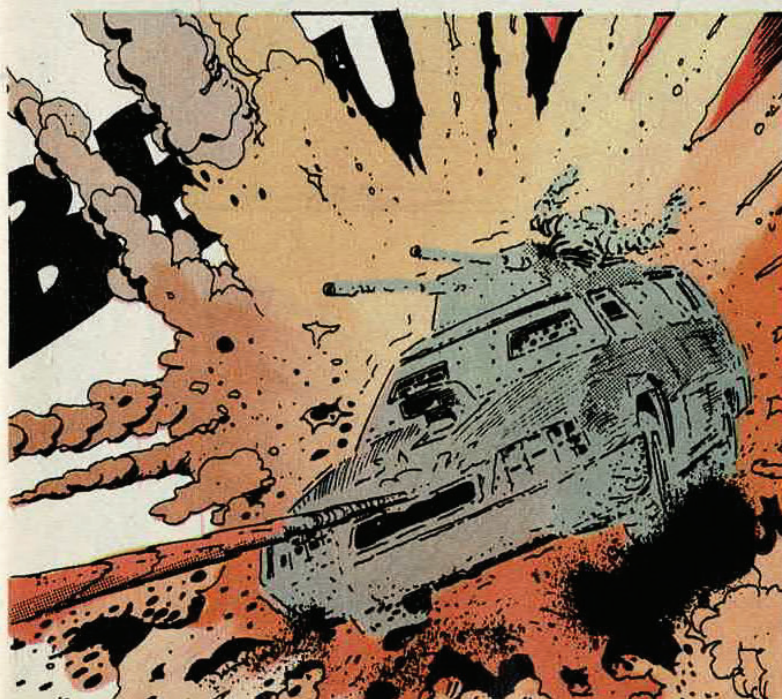
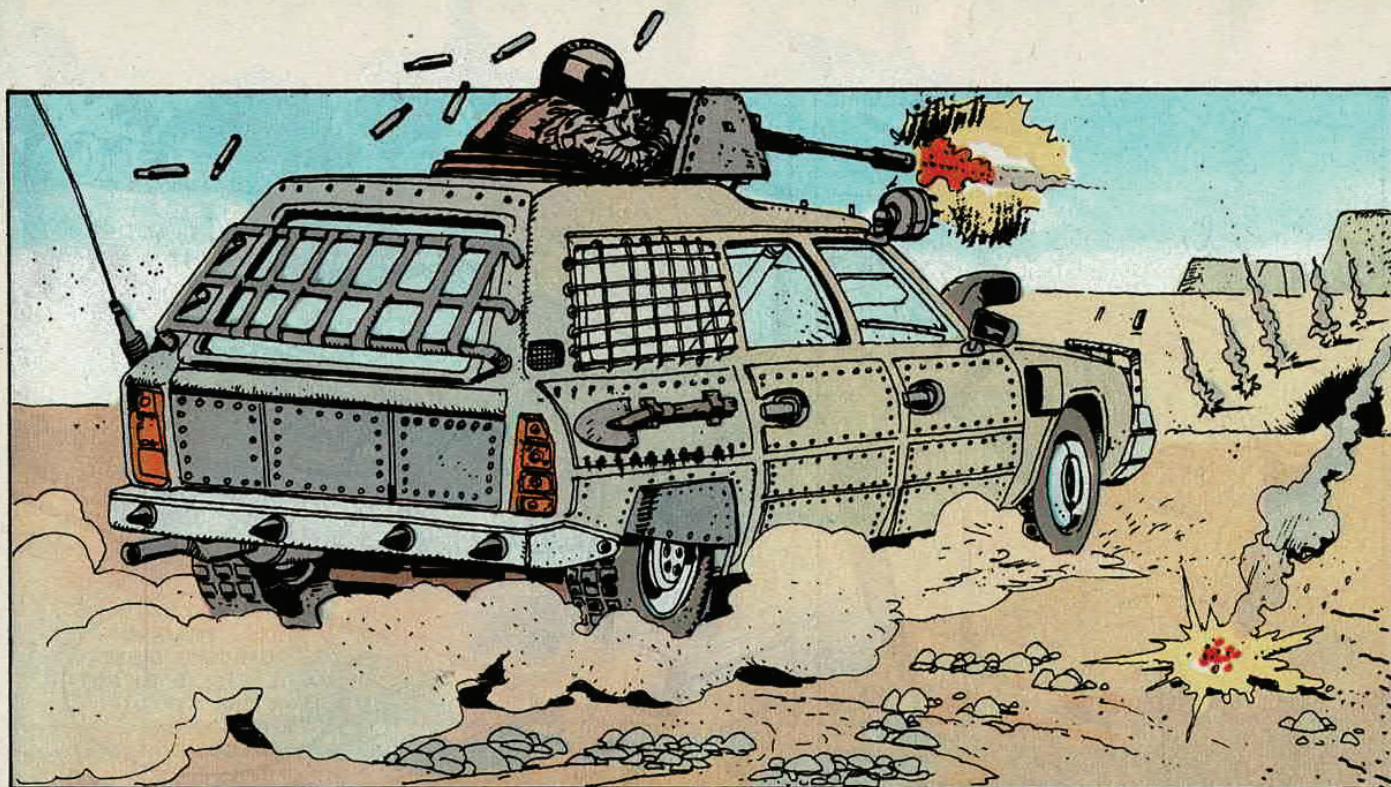




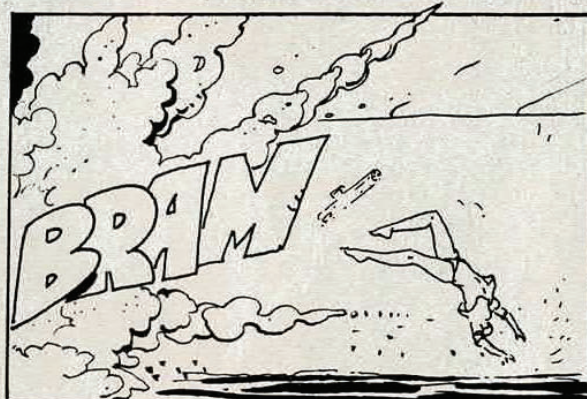




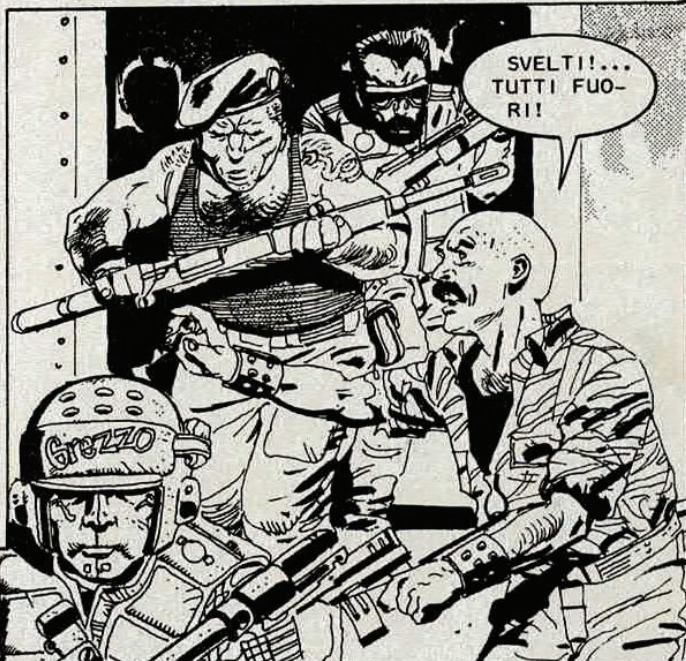
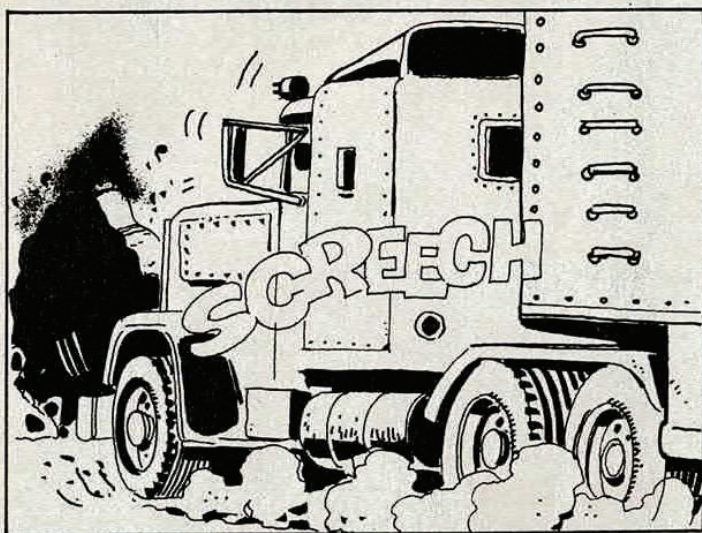
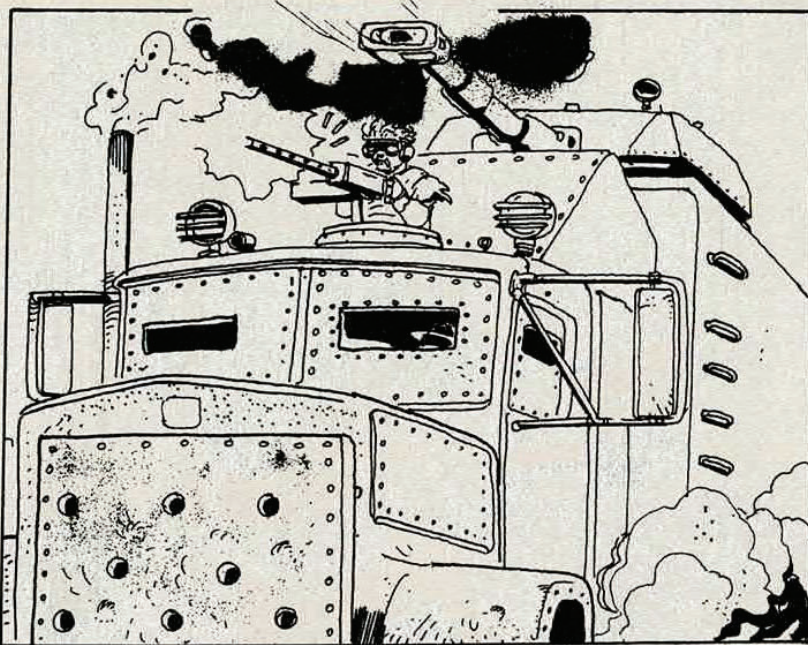












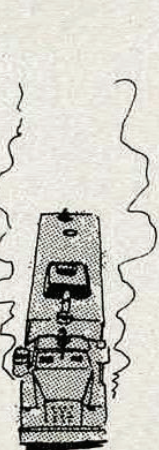
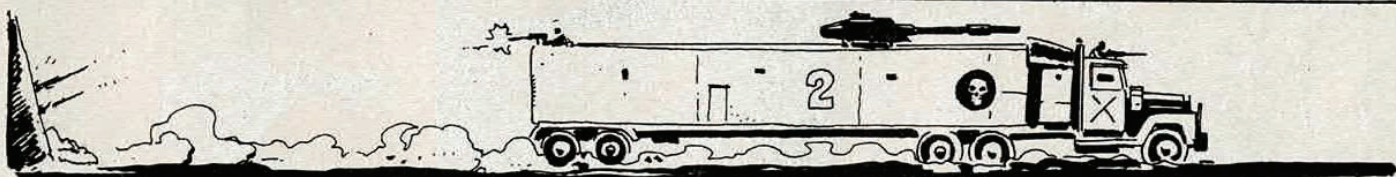
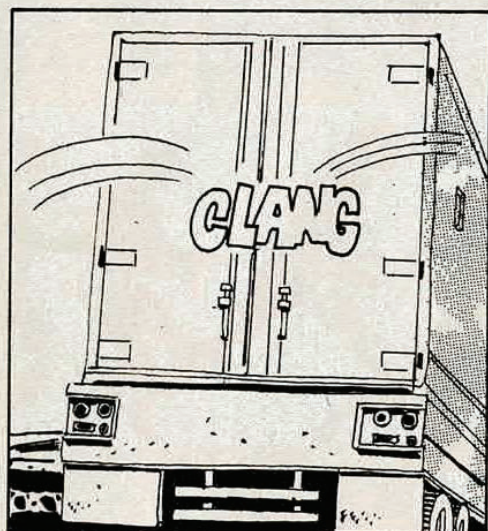
















© Copyright per l'Italia:  
Eura Editoriale 1986

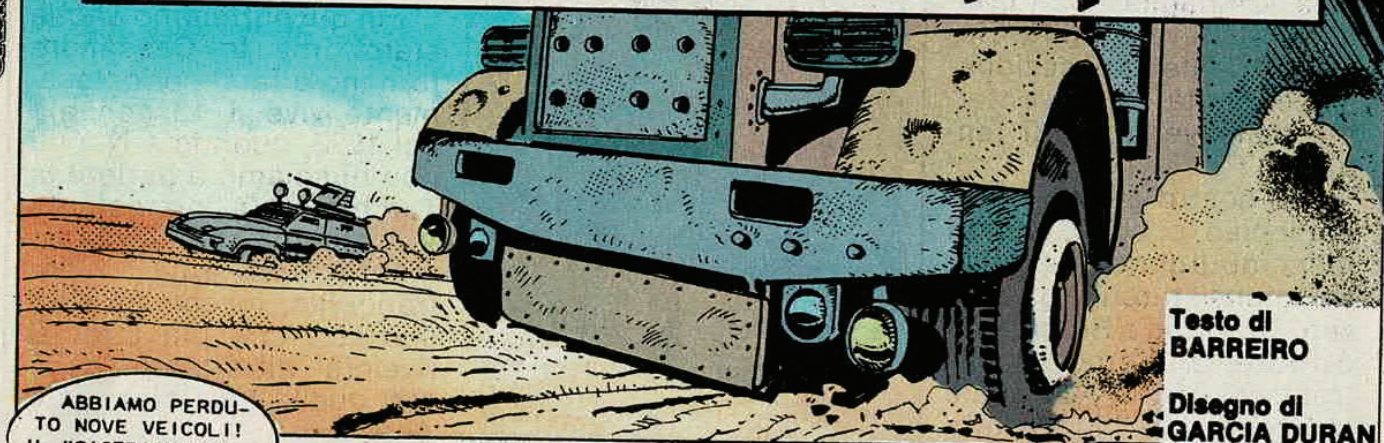
**Fine dell'episodio**



# La SELVAGGIA

Testo di  
**BARREIRO**

Disegno di  
**GARCIA DURAN**



ABBIAMO PERDU-  
TO NOVE VEICOLI!!  
IL "CASTRATO" MI  
SCUOIERA' VIVO!

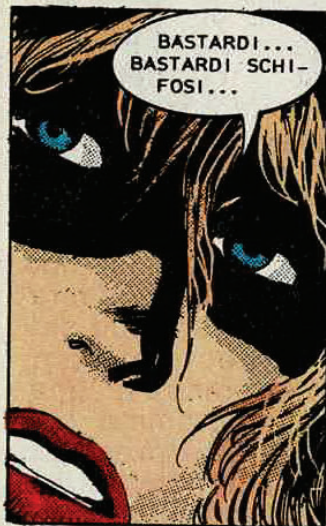


FORSE NO, CA-  
PITANO... FORSE  
SE LA PRENDERA'  
CON LA PRIGIO-  
NIERA.

ERA DAV-  
VERO TANTO  
TEMPO CHE  
NON NE PREN-  
DEVAMO UNA  
COSI'.



GIU' LE  
MANI, MA-  
IALE!



BASTARDI...  
BASTARDI SCHI-  
FOSI...



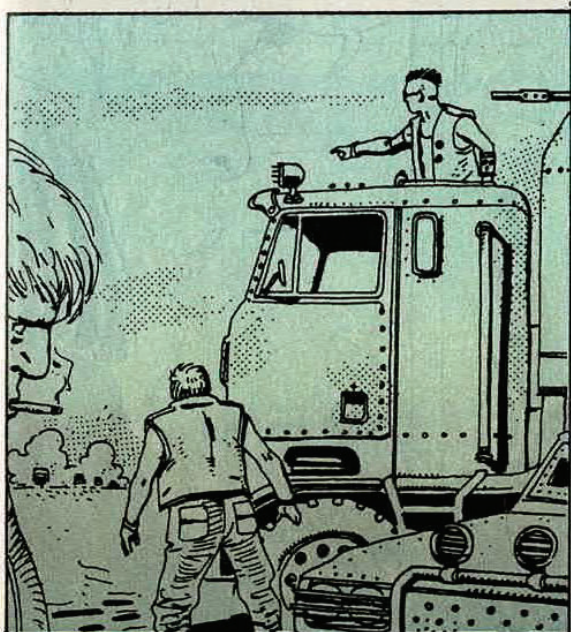
CHIUDI  
LA BOCCA.

AH!

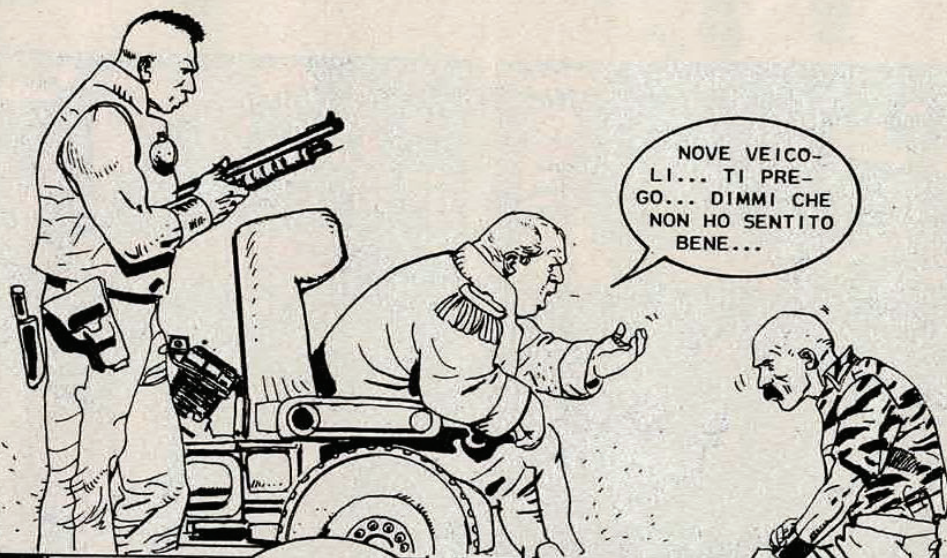


NO. NON  
SI FA COSI'...









NOVE VEICOLI... TI PREGO... DIMMI CHE NON HO SENTITO BENE...



I... I BUNKER SONO PRATICAMENTE INESPUGNABILI, SIGNOR COMANDANTE. SOLO I MISSILI ANTICARRO POSSONO QUALCOSA CONTRO DI LORO. LE ALTRE ARMI, NO.



DANNATO IDIOTA! COME OSI PRESENTARTI VIVO DOPO UN SIMILE FALIMENTO?... TI FARO' PENTIRE MILLE VOLTE DI ESSERE NATO!



SIGNOR COMANDANTE... IL SOTTUFFICIALE ORTIZ CHIEDE IL PERMESSO DI PRESENTARVI LA PRIGIONIERA.

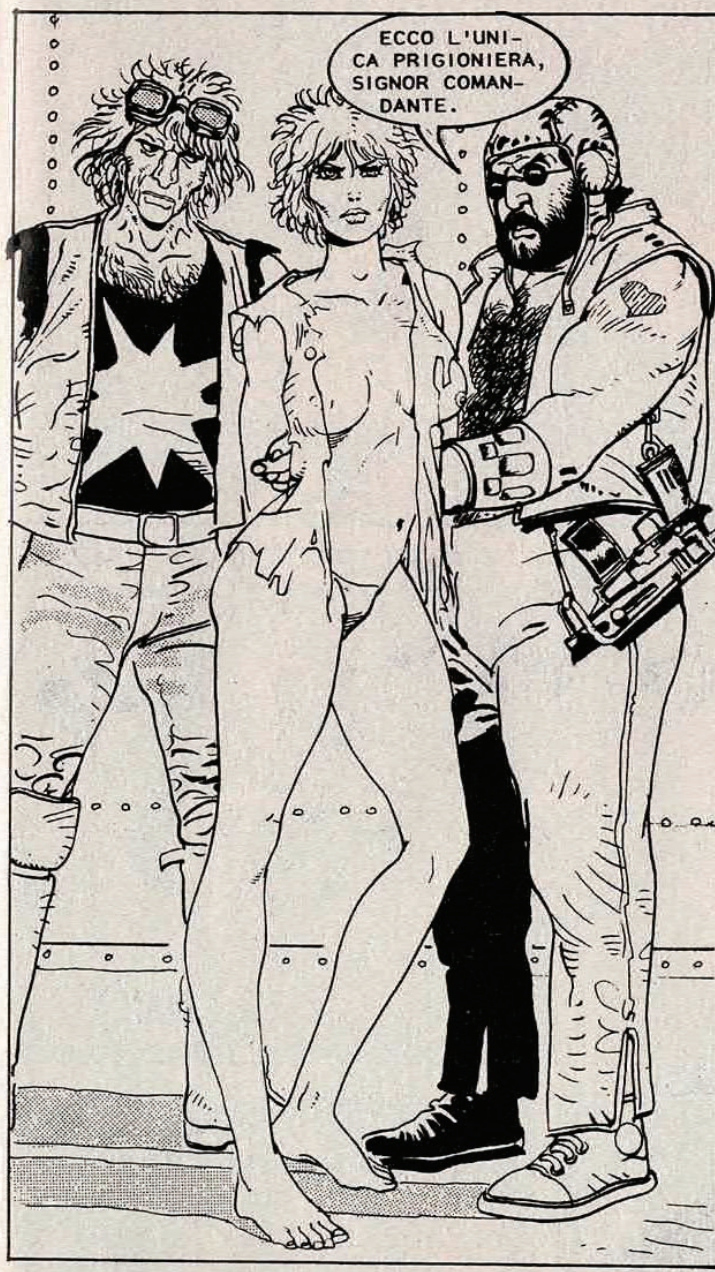


CHE LA PORTI.

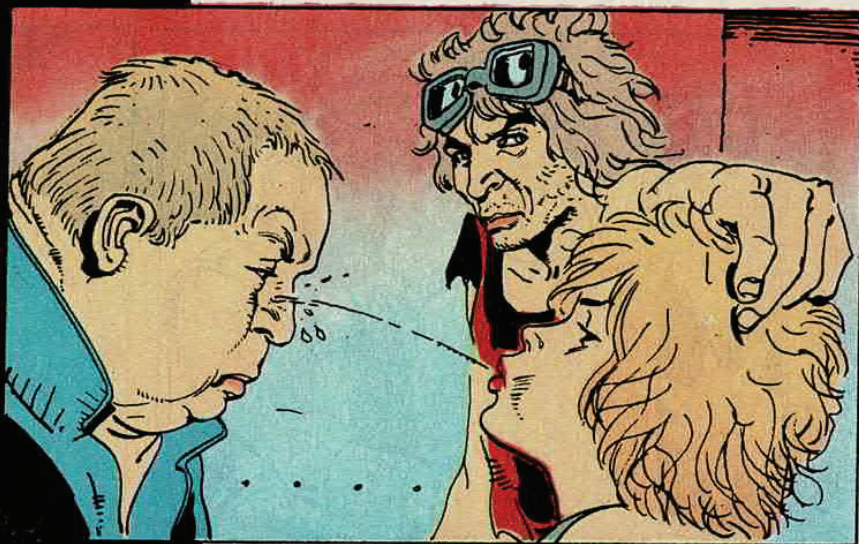
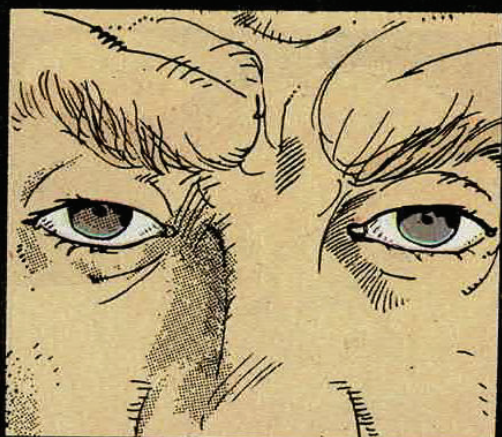


SPERO ALMENO CHE LA PRIGIONIERA SIA UN PALLIDO RIFLESSO DI QUANTO MI HAI DESCRITTO...

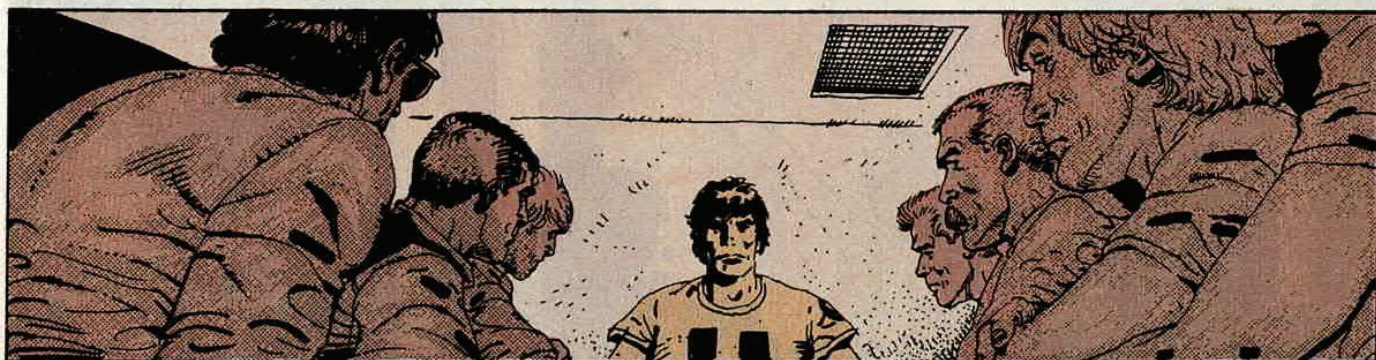
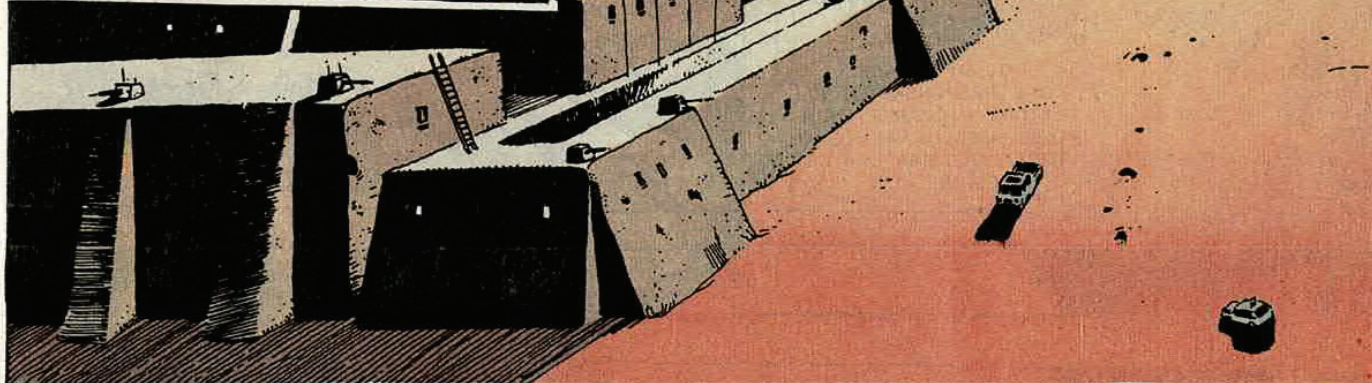




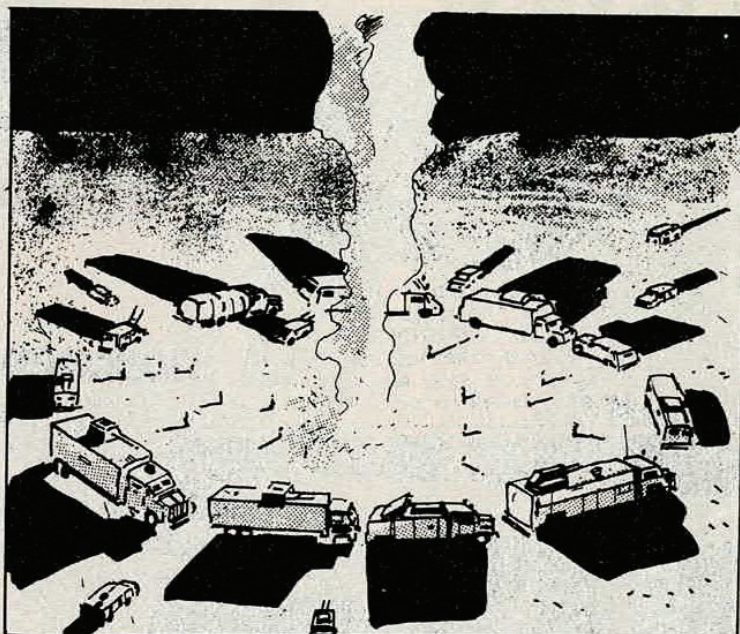






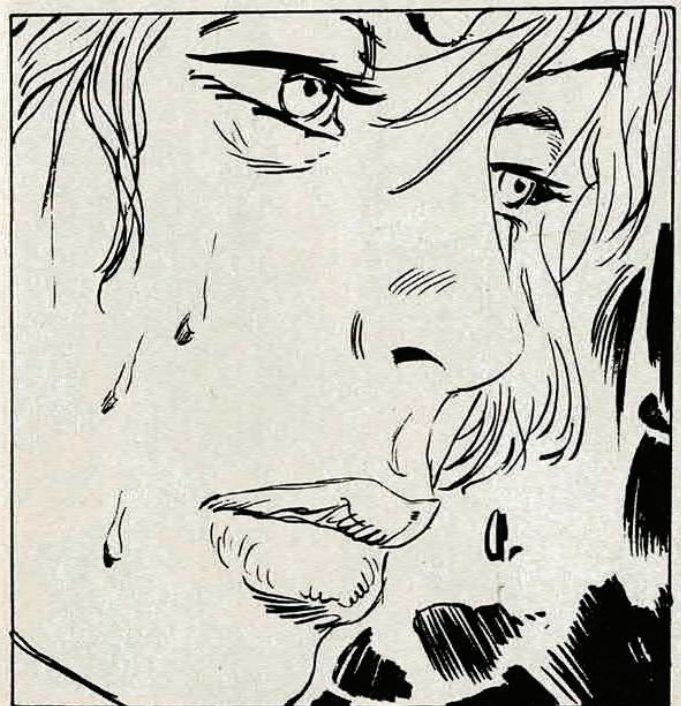




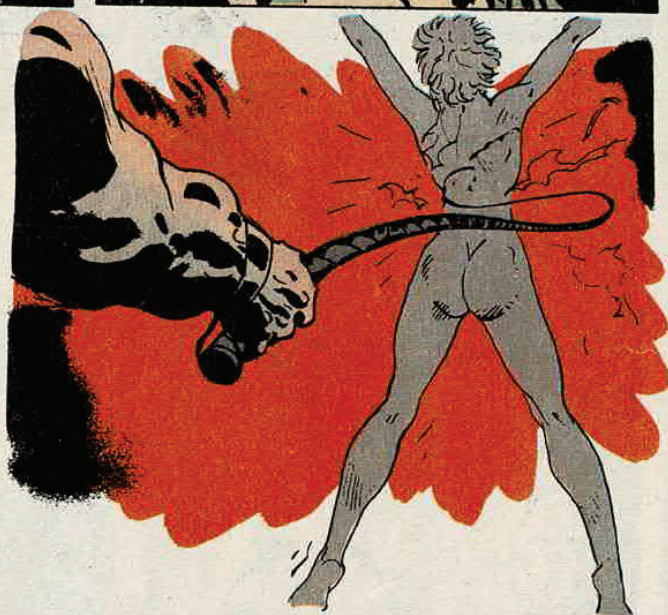
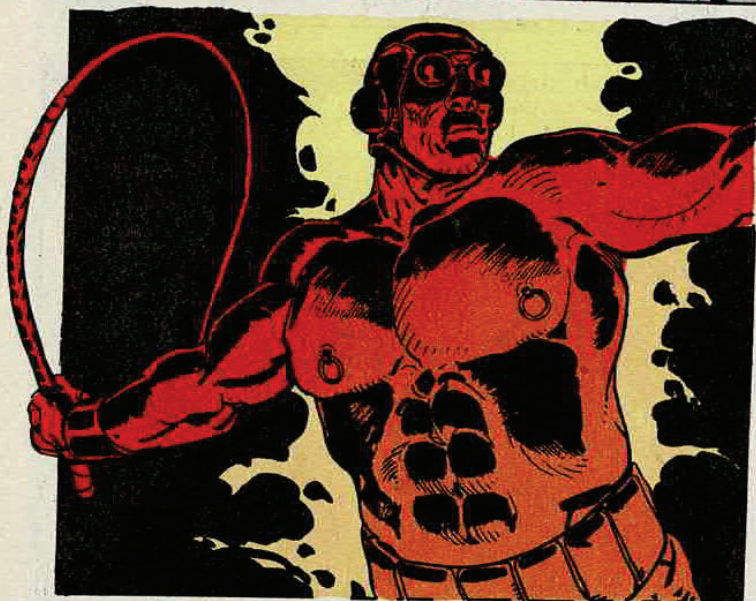


E' STATA UNA COL TUO STESSO VISO A RIDURMI IN QUESTO STATO. DIECI ANNI FA, NEL SUD... IN UNA CASA DI CAMPAGNA... LE HO FATTO SALTARE IL CRANIO CON LA PISTOLA, MA NON HO POTUTO EVITARE CHE MI MUTILASSE...





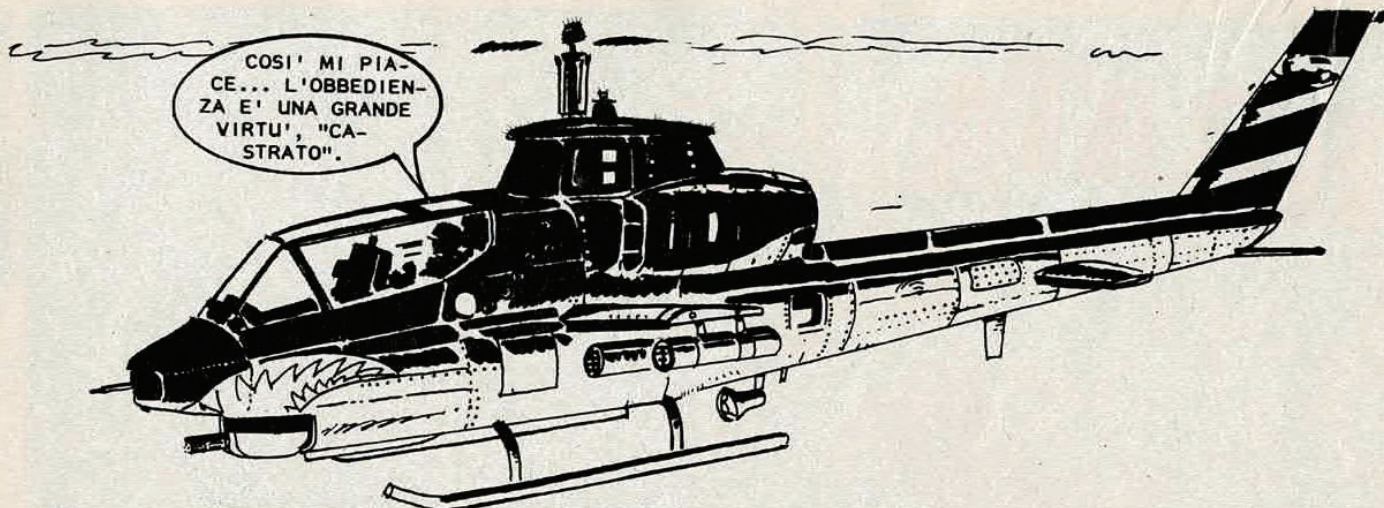








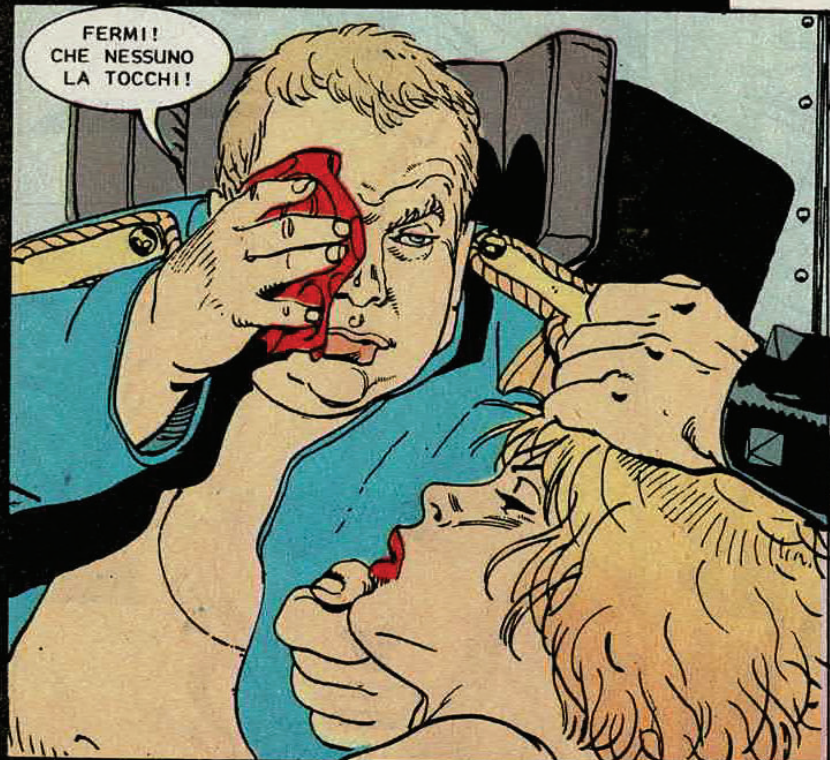
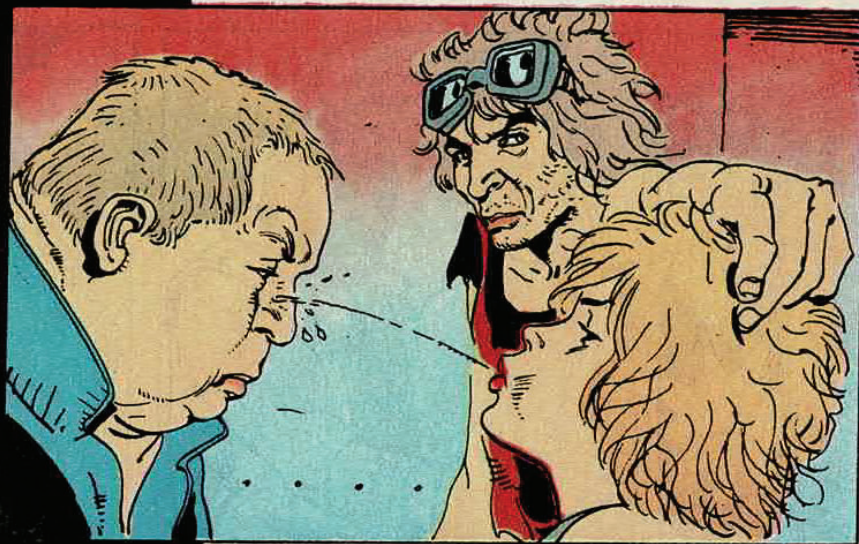
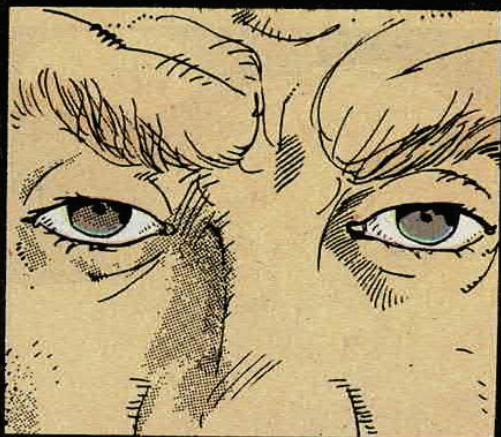




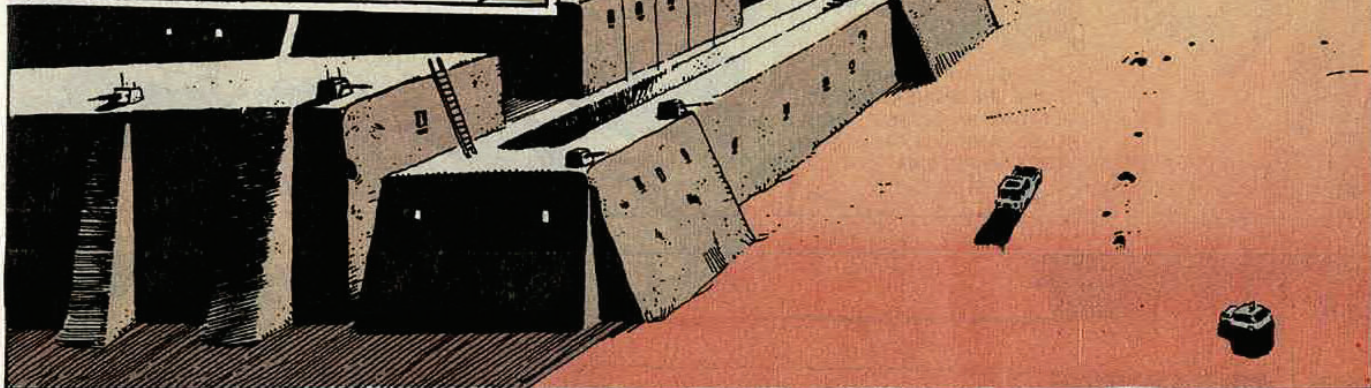














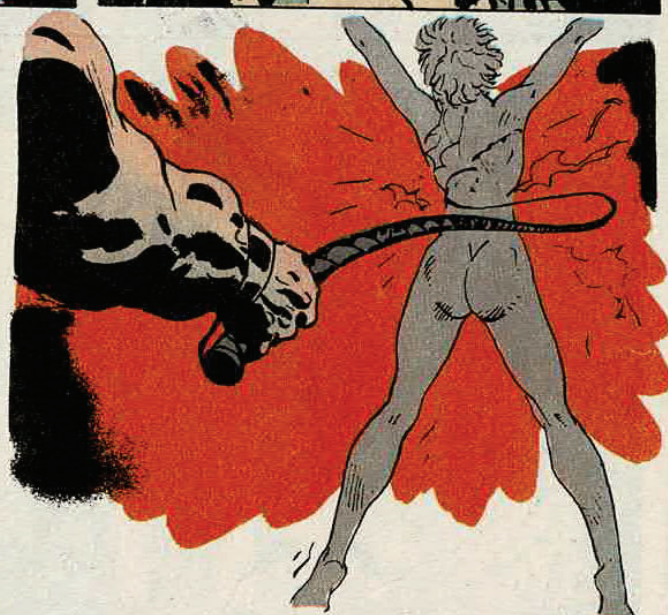
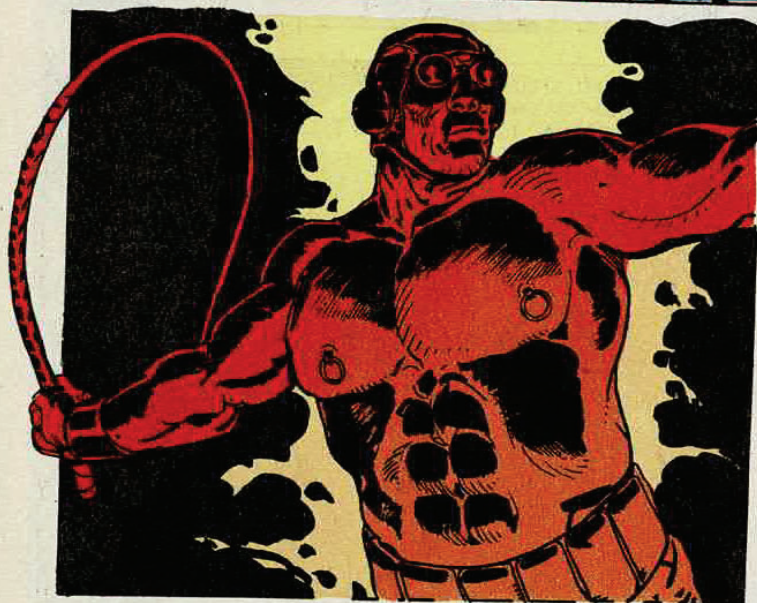


E' STATA UNA COL TUO STESSO VISO A RIDURMI IN QUESTO STATO. DIECI ANNI FA, NEL SUD... IN UNA CASA DI CAMPAGNA... LE HO FATTO SALTARE IL CRANIO CON LA PISTOLA, MA NON HO POTUTO EVITARE CHE MI MUTILASSE...





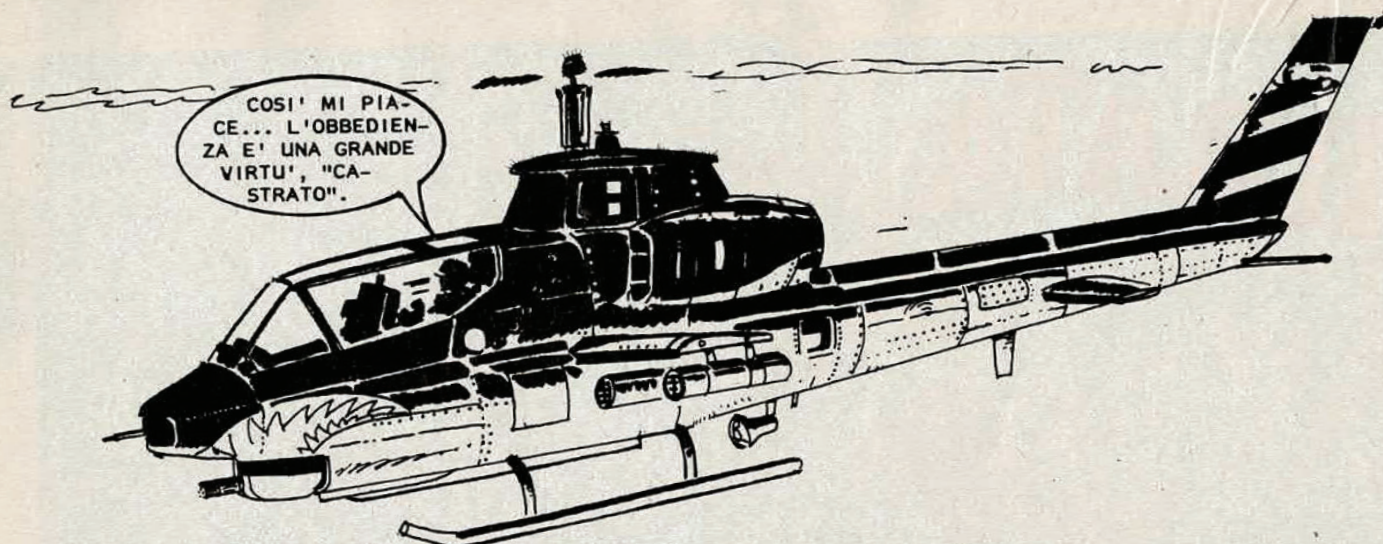




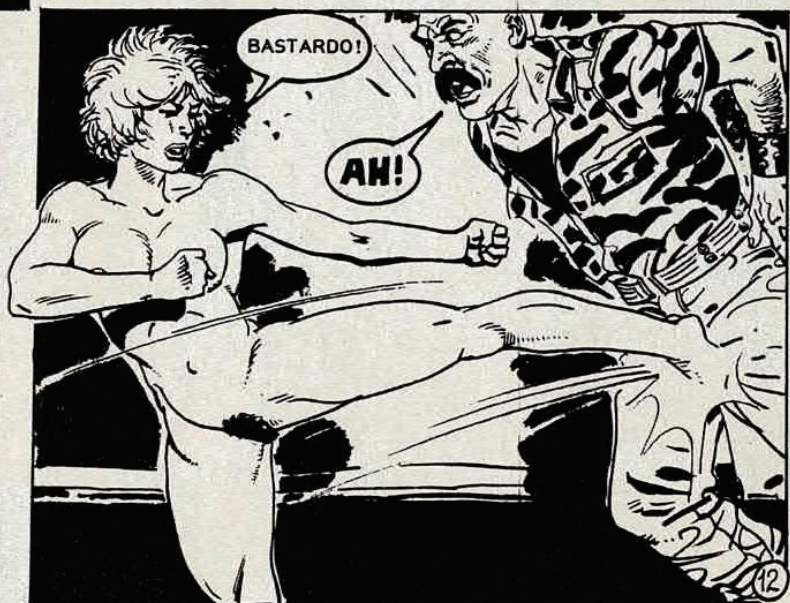




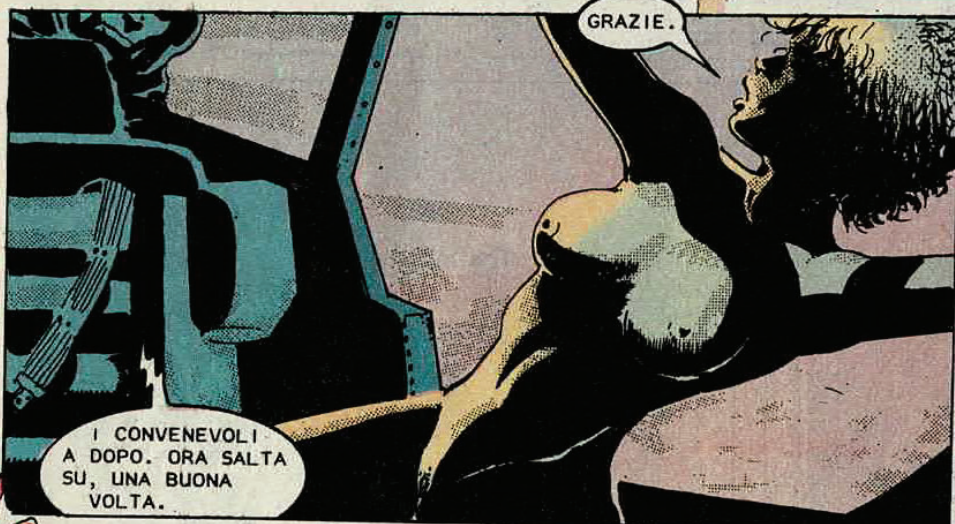
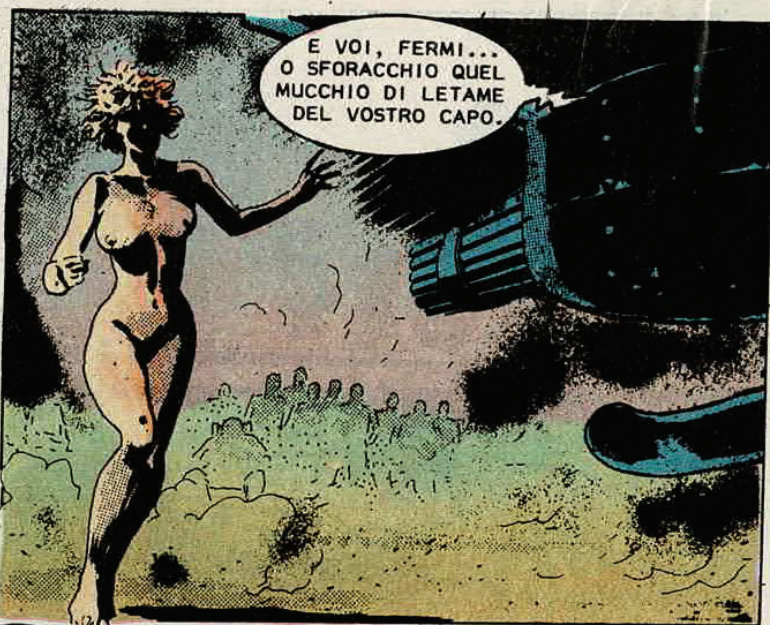




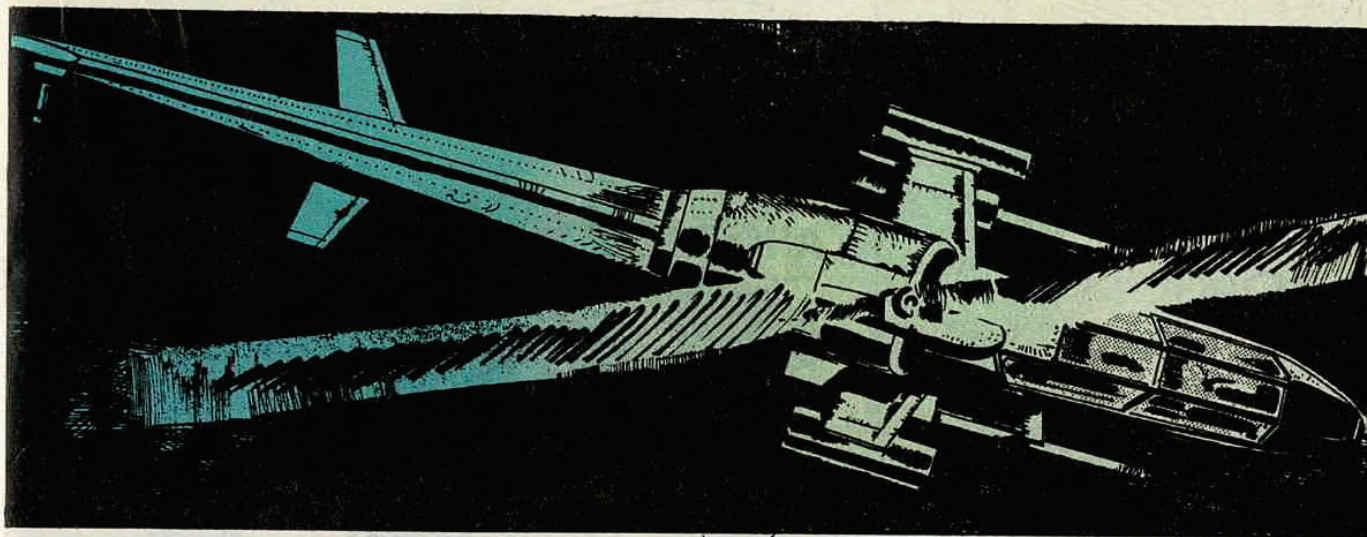




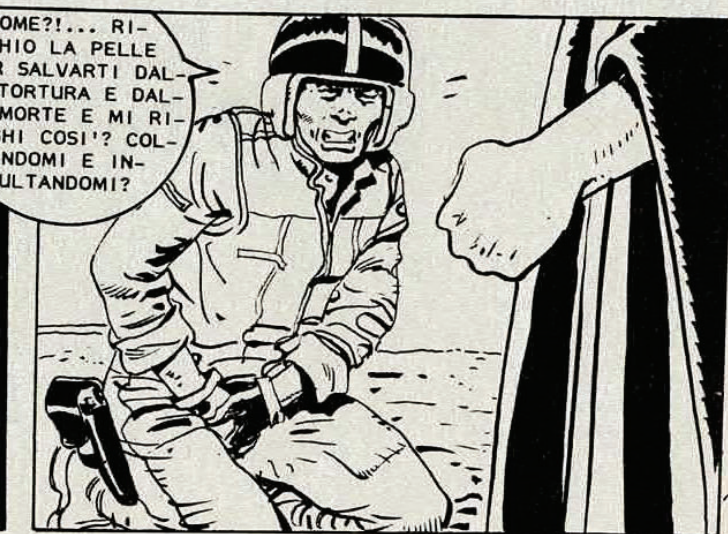
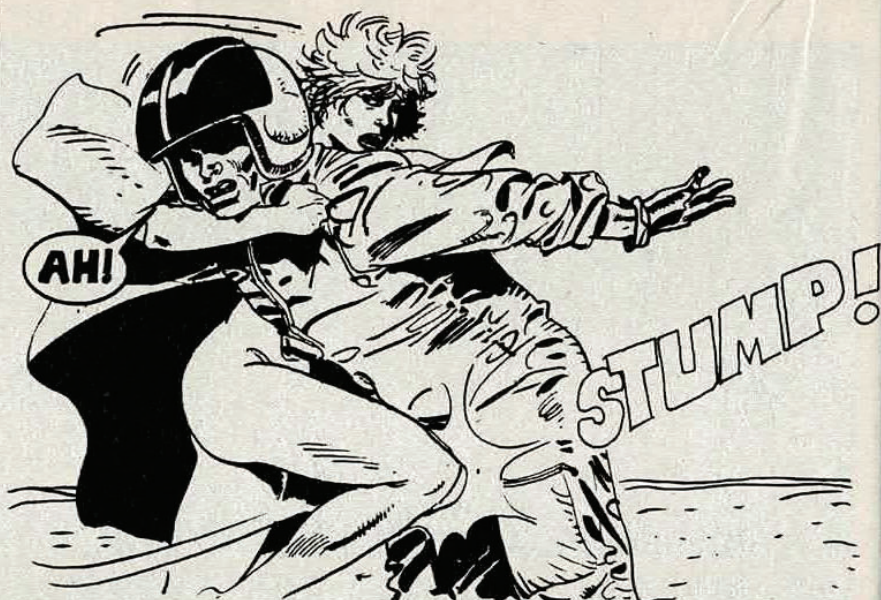








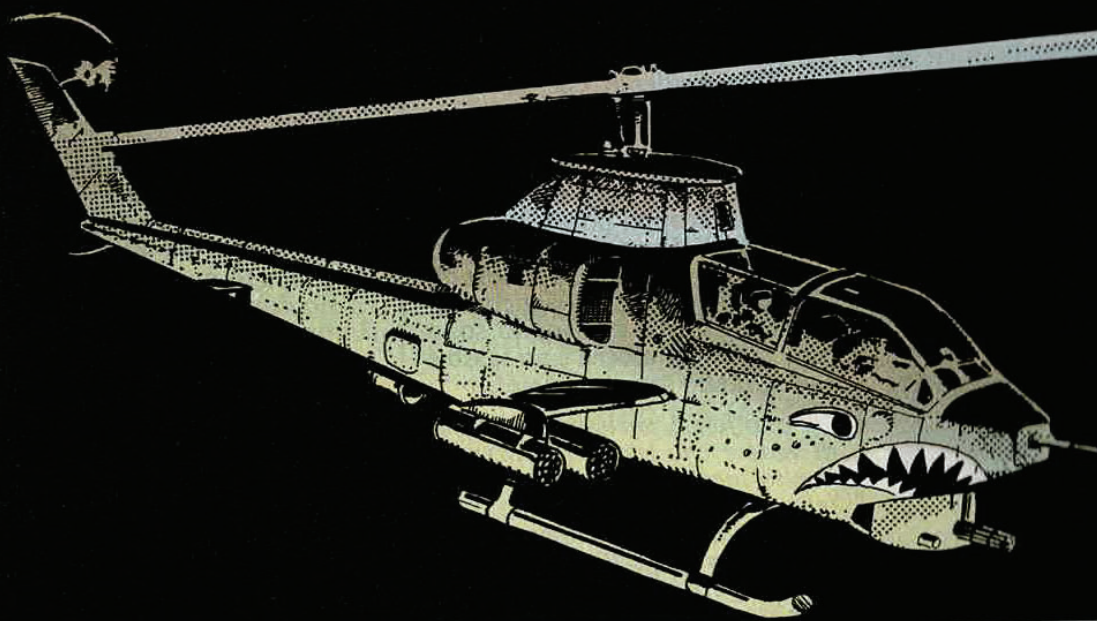












# La SELVAGGIA



CERTO CHE NON MI ASPETTAVO ESISTESSERO ANCORA MACININI SIMILI, IN TUTTO IL PIANETA. VOLARCI E' UN'AVVENTURA.



L'HO TROVATO IN UNA BASE MILITARE SOTTERRANEA. MIO FRATELLO ERA PILOTA PRIMA DEL DISASTRO. E MI HA INSEGNATO A USARLO.

TUO FRATELLO?

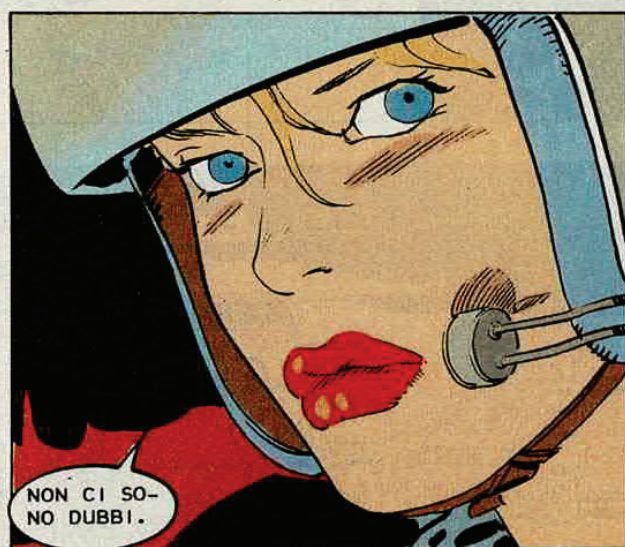
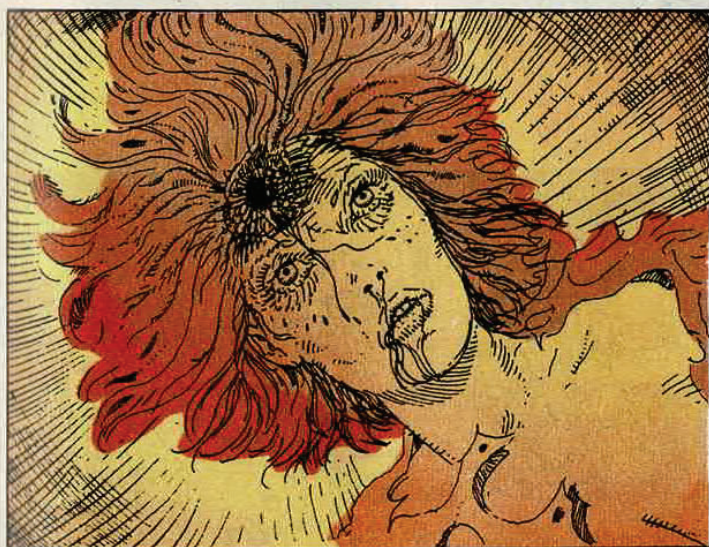


E' MORTO QUATTRO ANNI FA. GLI HANNO SPARATO PER RUBARGLI DEL CIBO. DA ALLORA SONO SOLO.

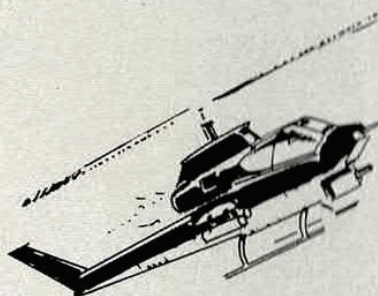
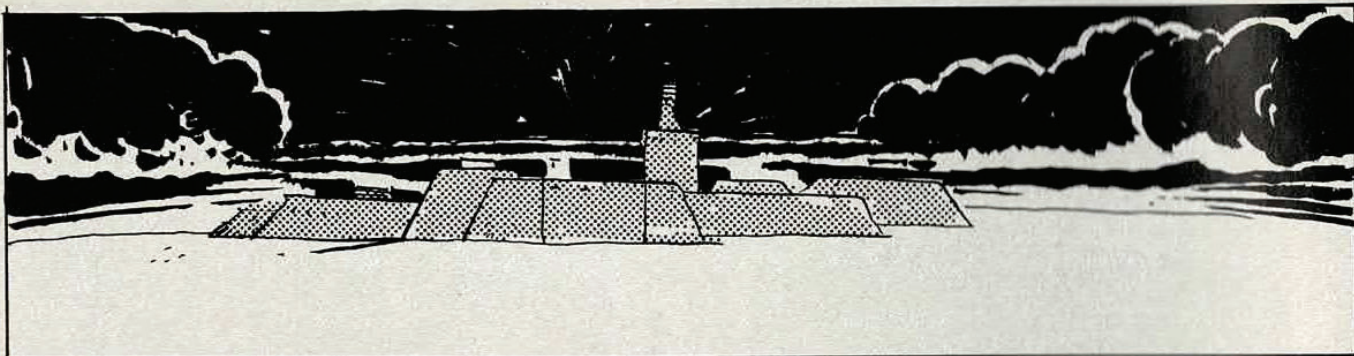
Testo di  
BARREIRO

Disegno di  
GARCIA DURAN

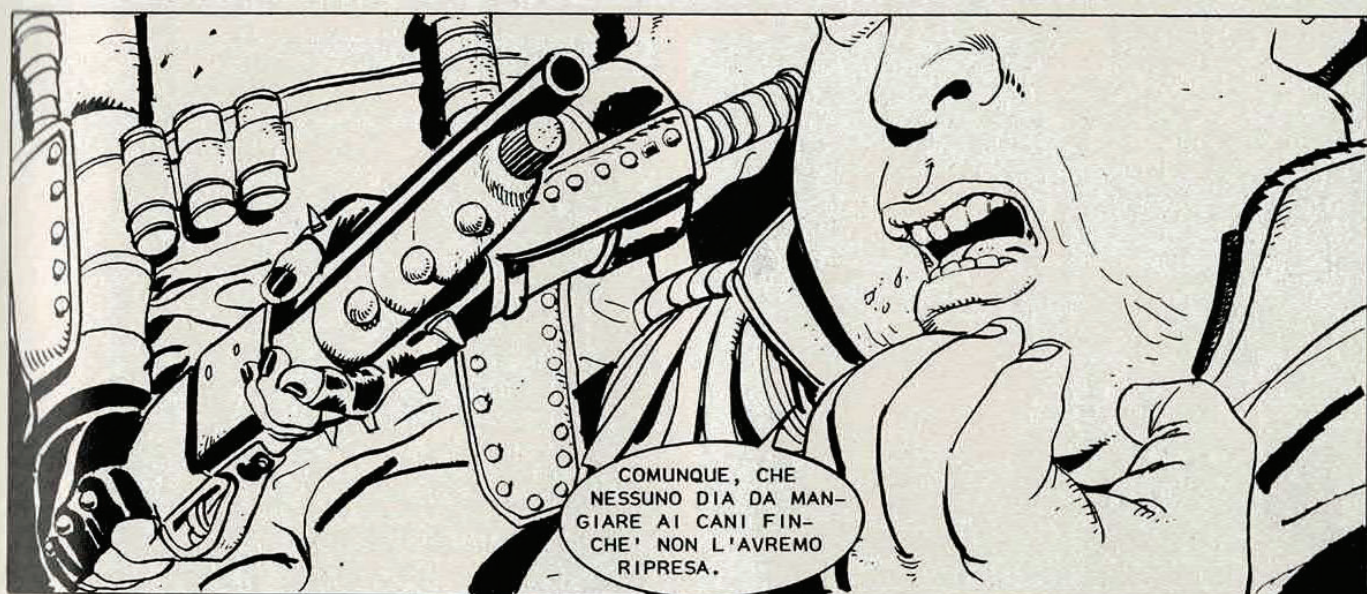




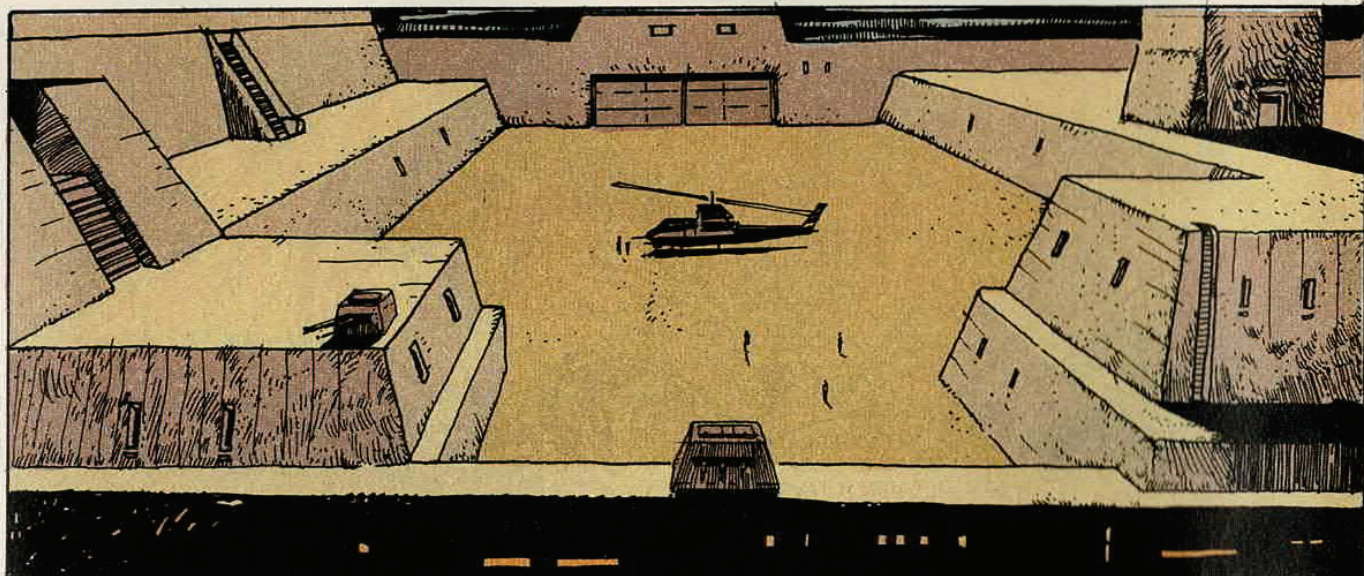








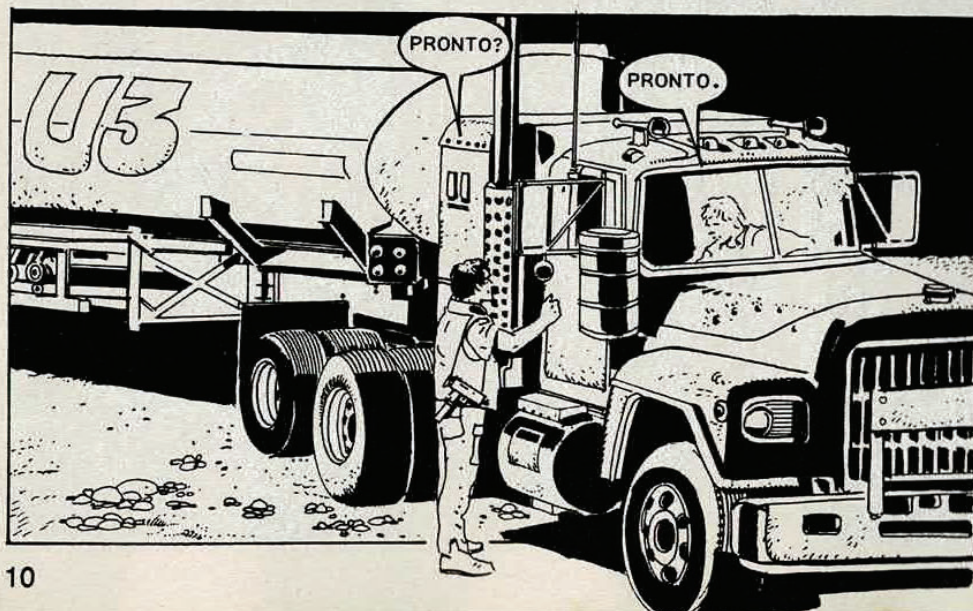
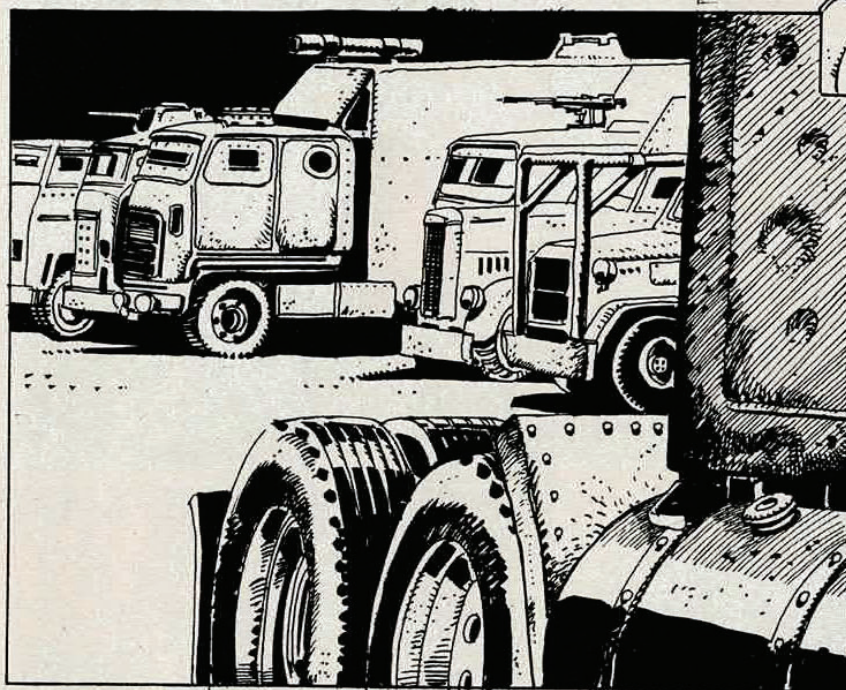




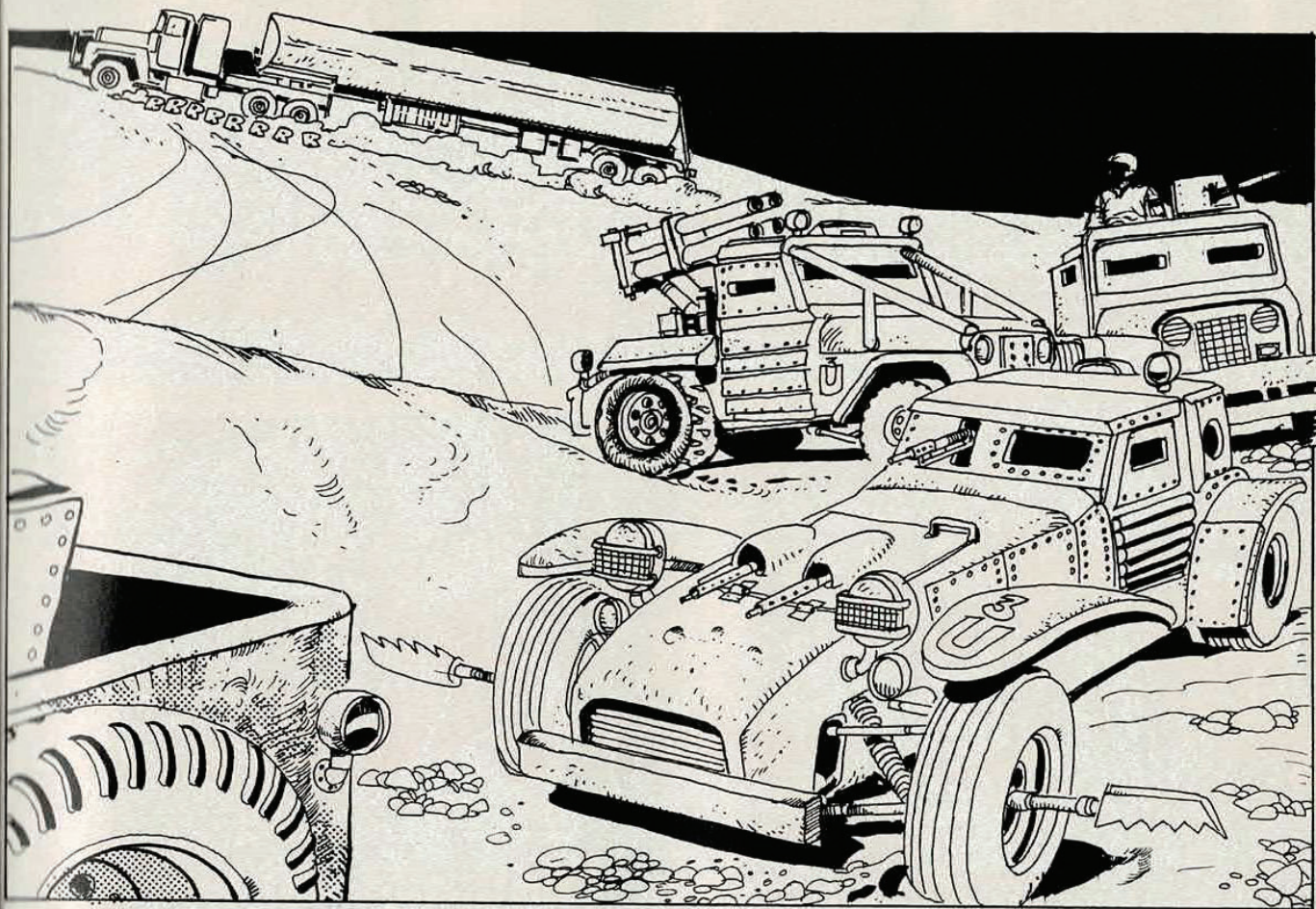




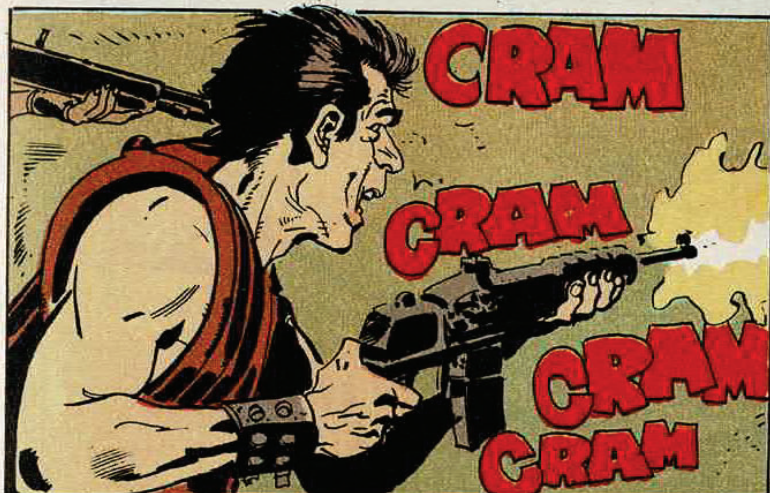




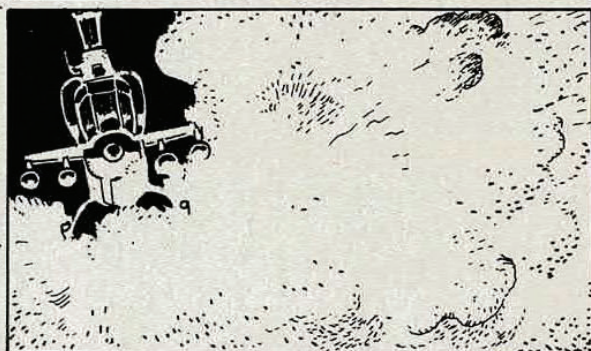
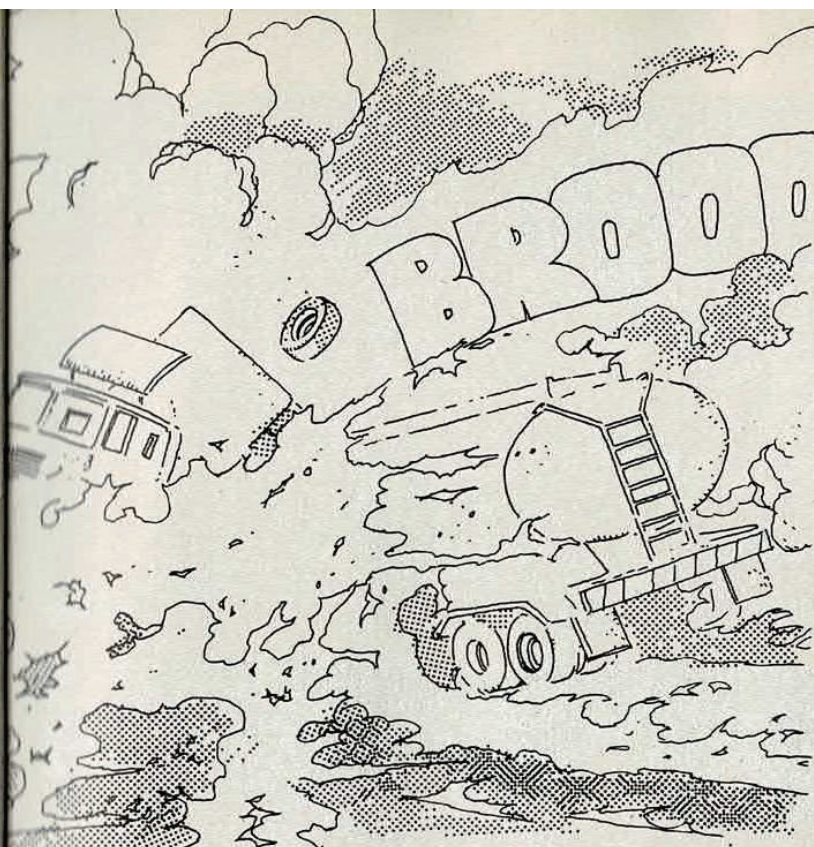




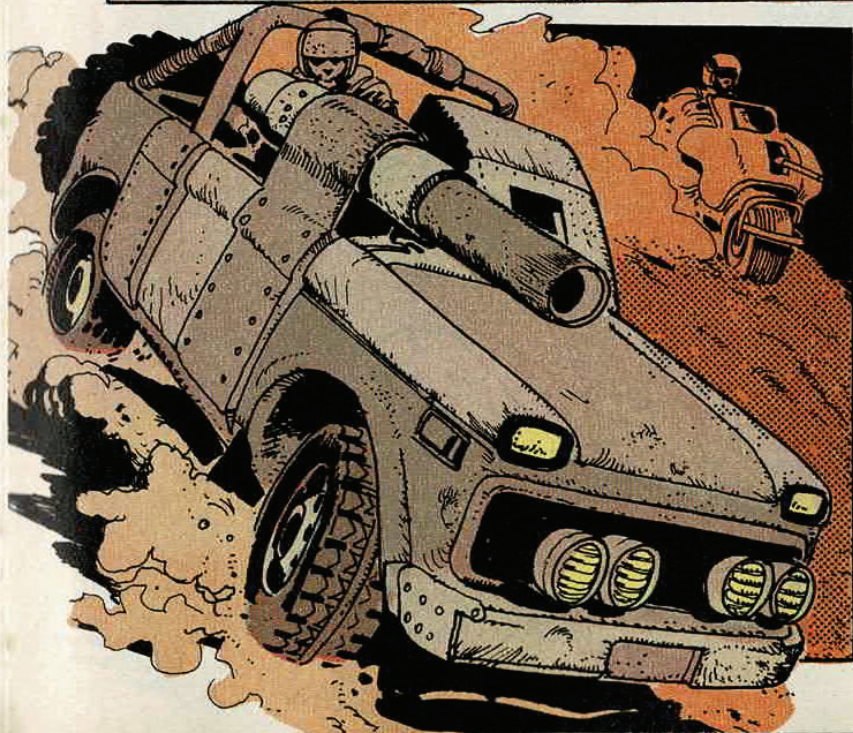
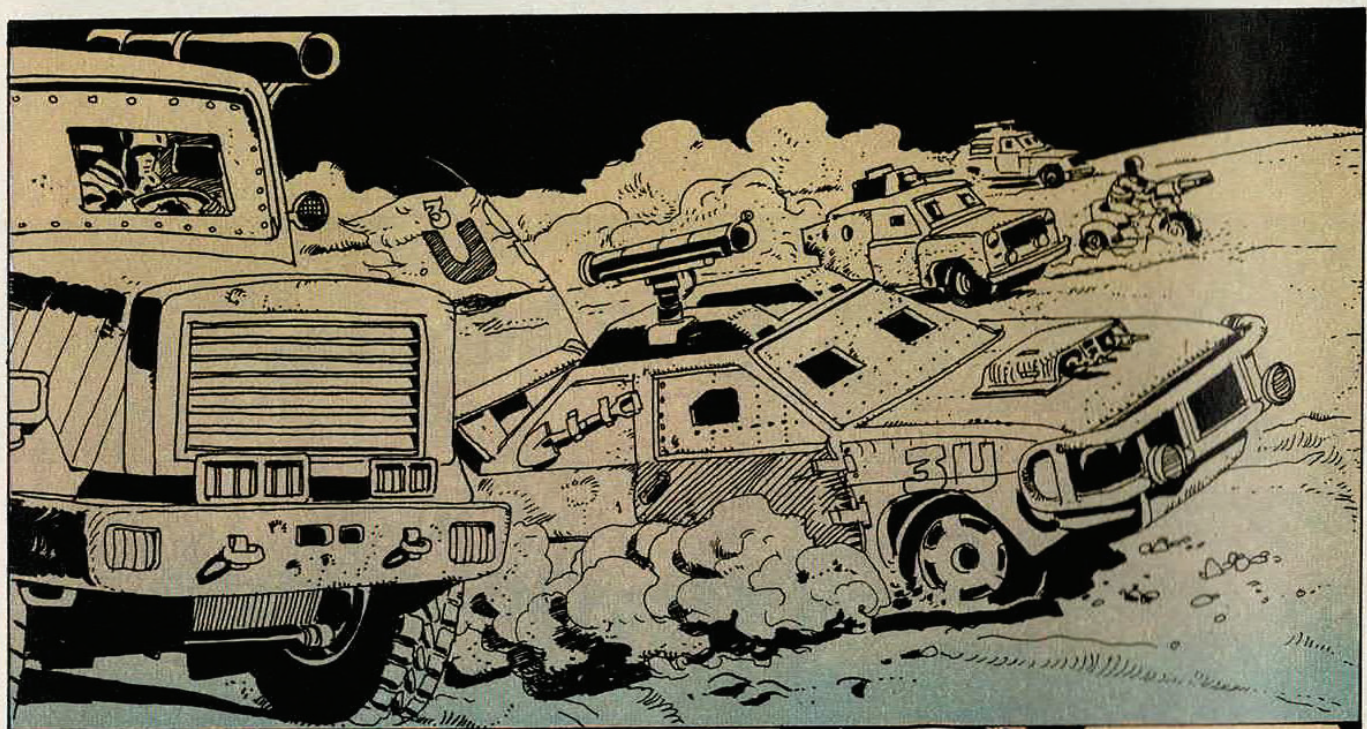




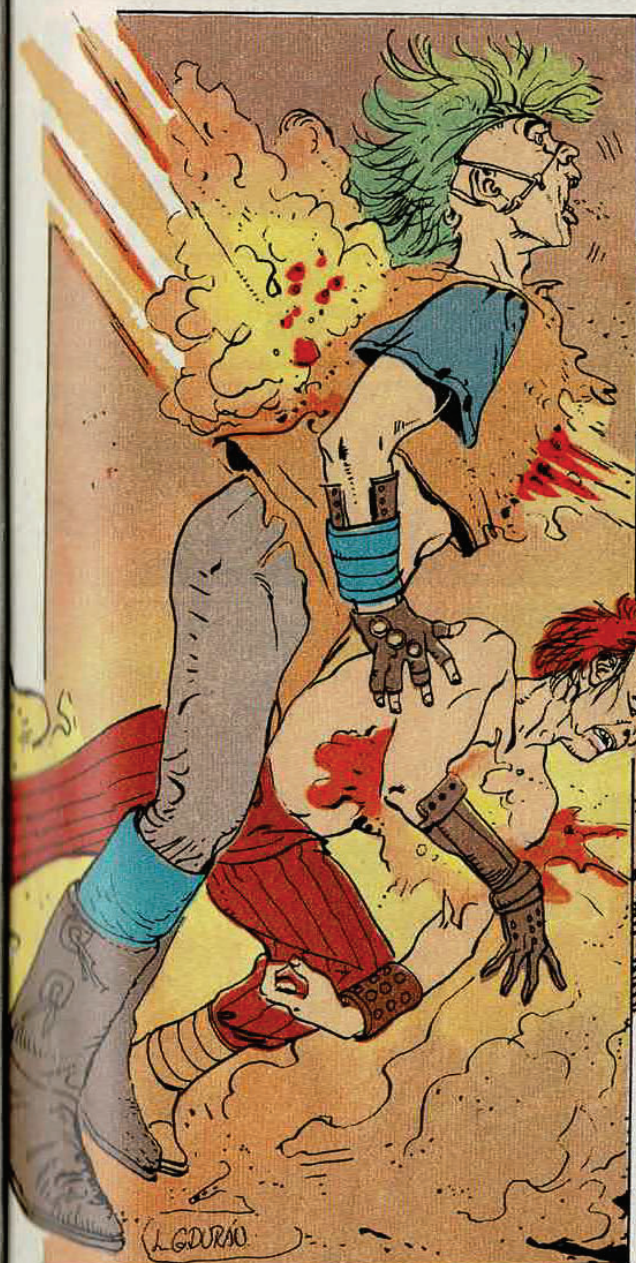






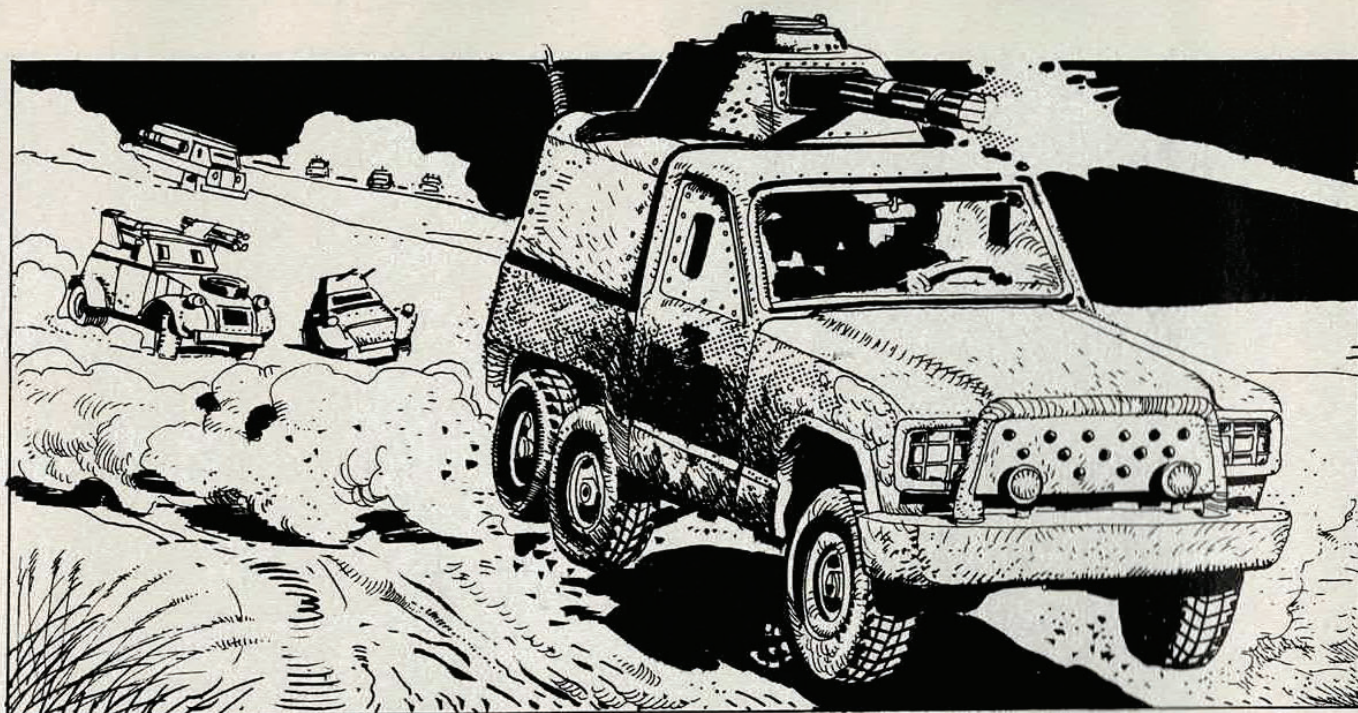




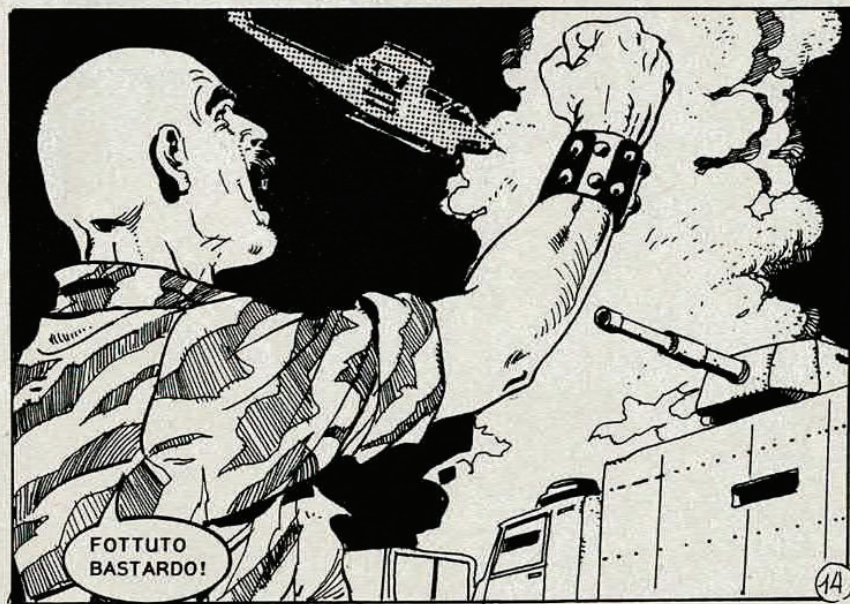
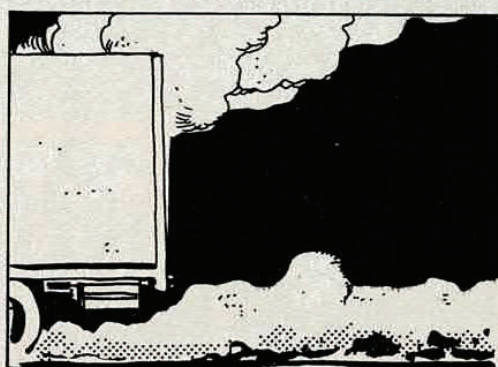


SE CONTINUI CO-  
SI', NON LASCERAI  
NIENTE PER GLI  
ALTRI.

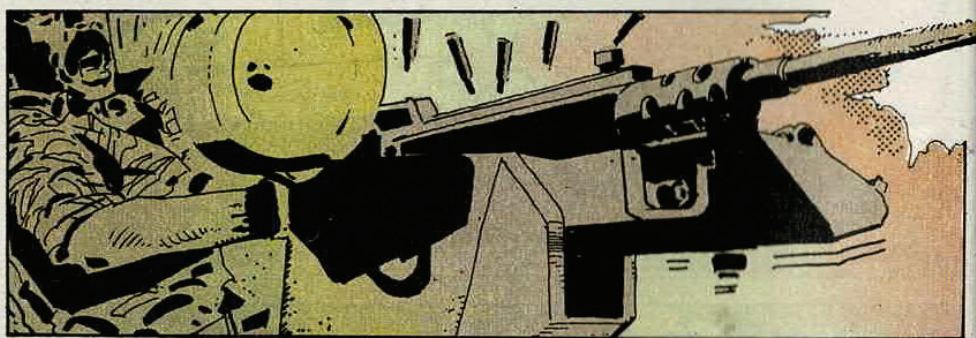
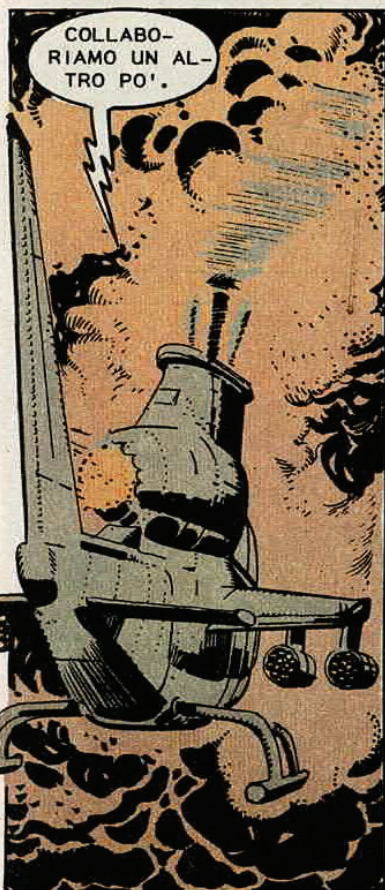




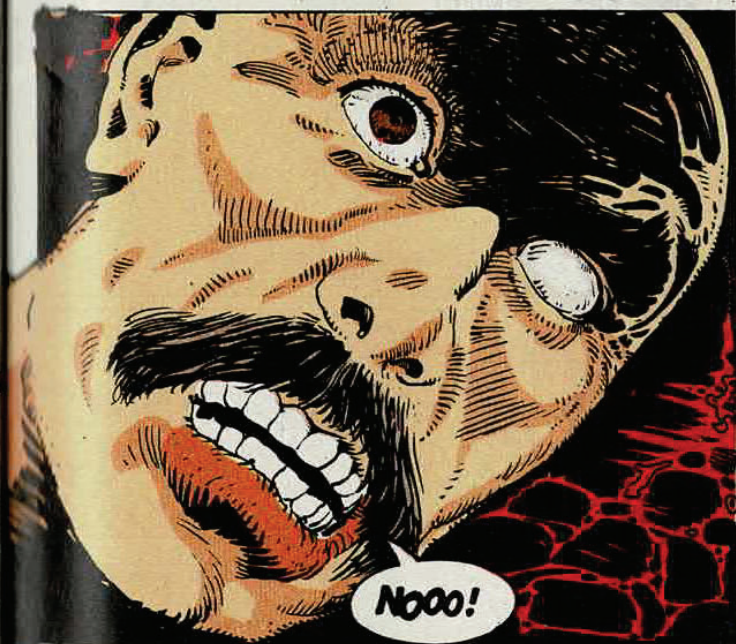




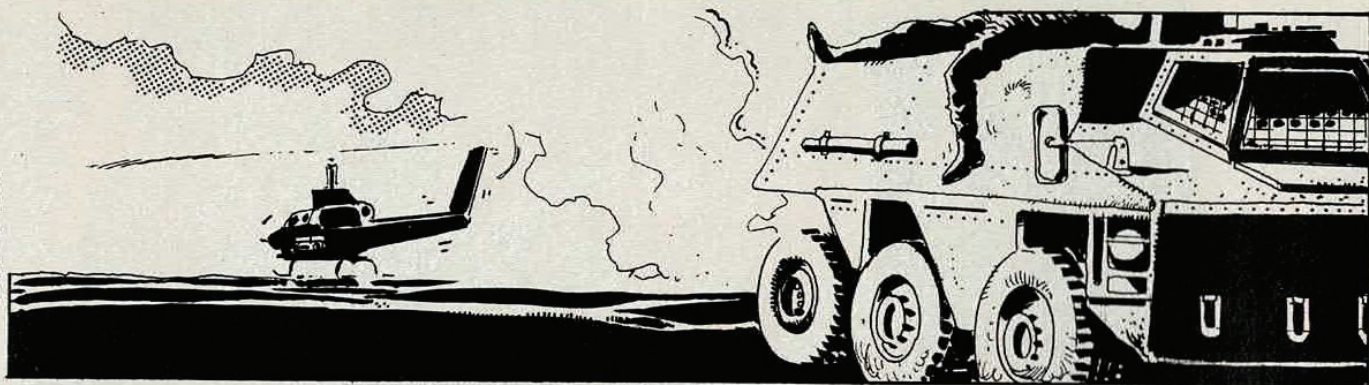












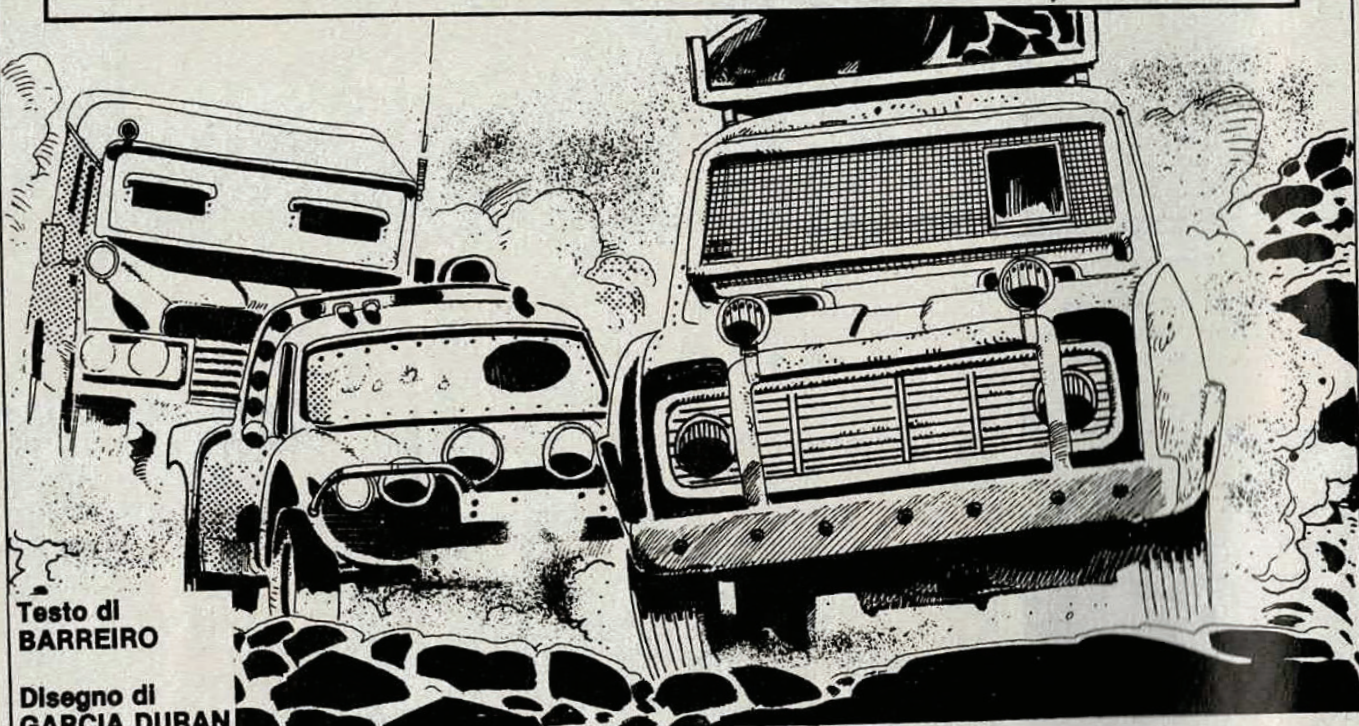
Fine dell'episodio





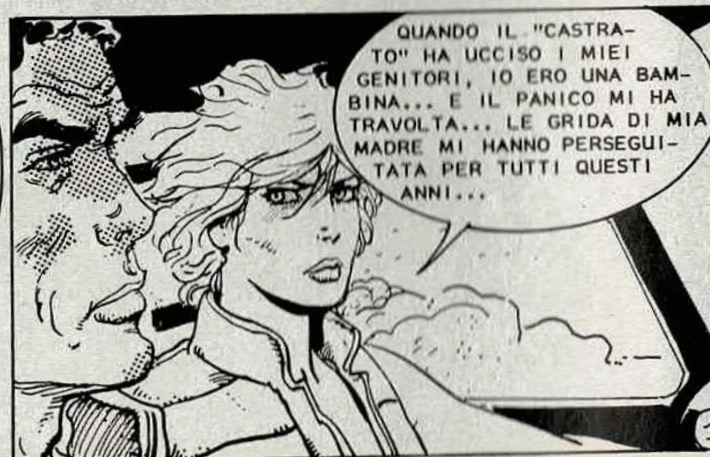


# La SELVAGGIA

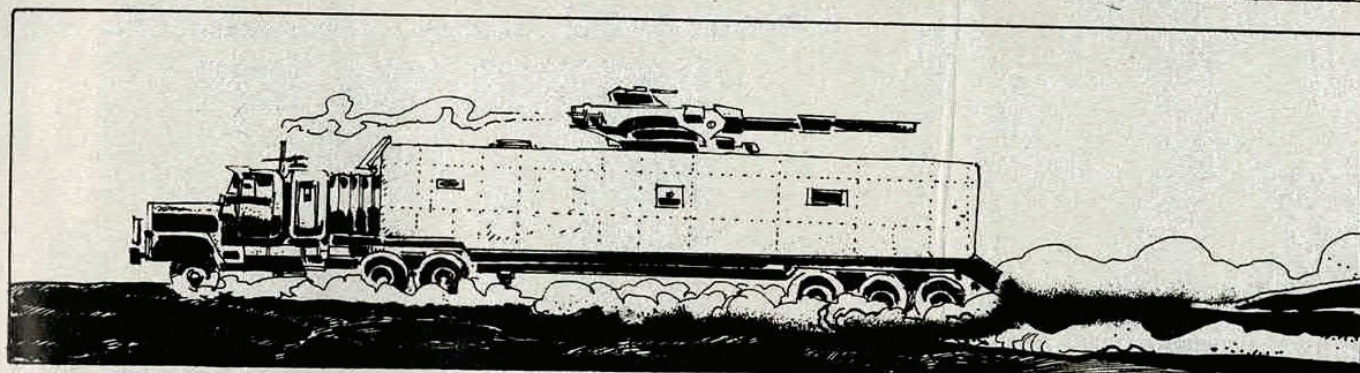
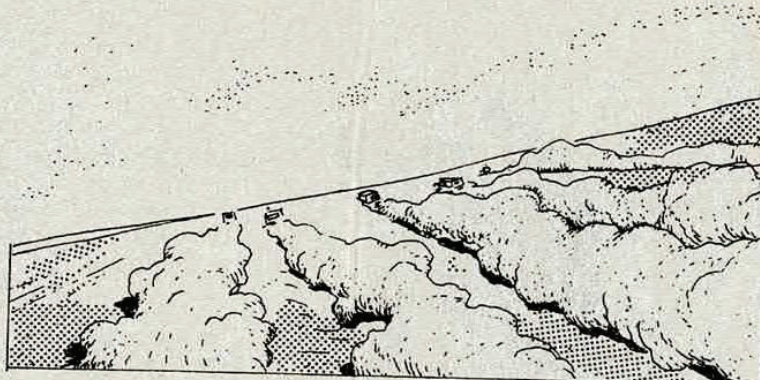


Testo di  
BARREIRO

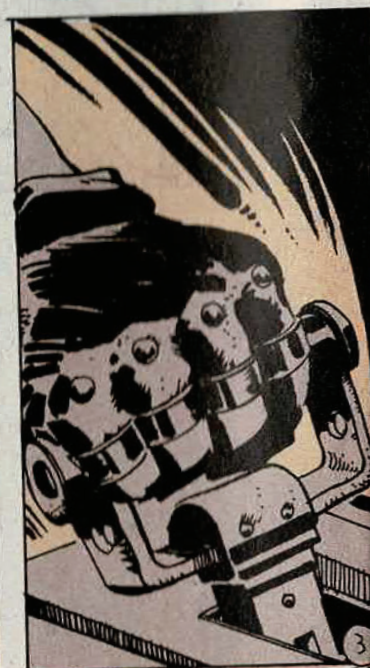
Disegno di  
GARCIA DURAN



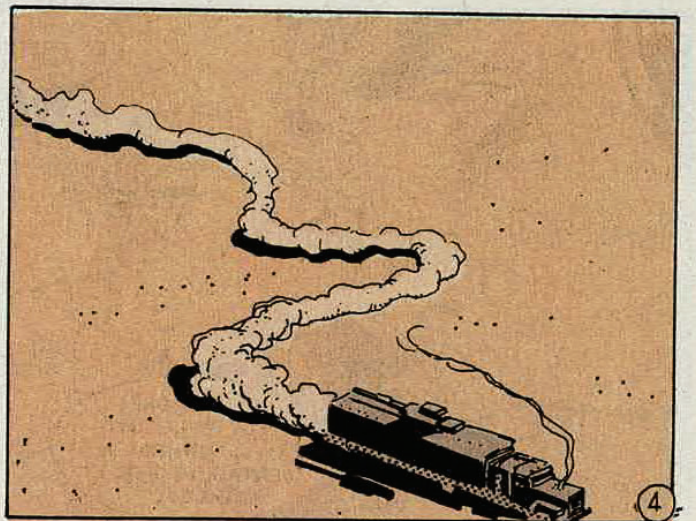
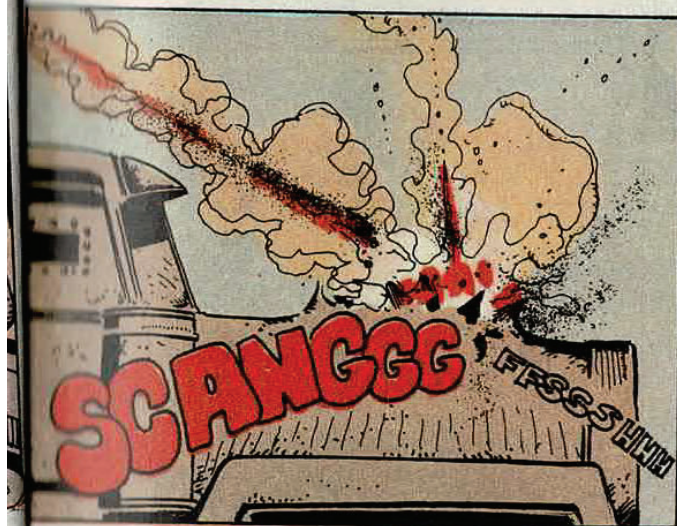
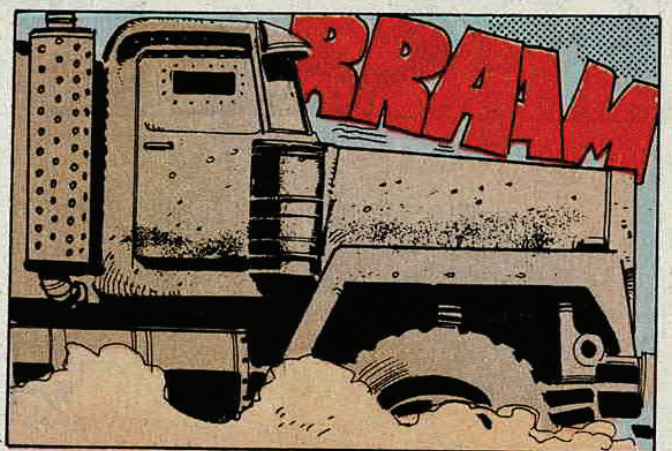
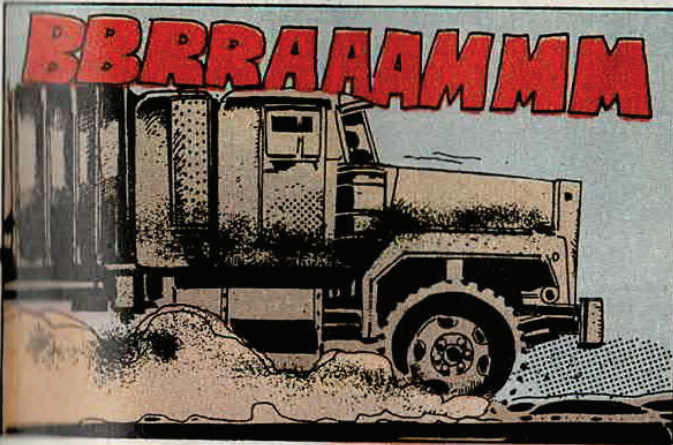
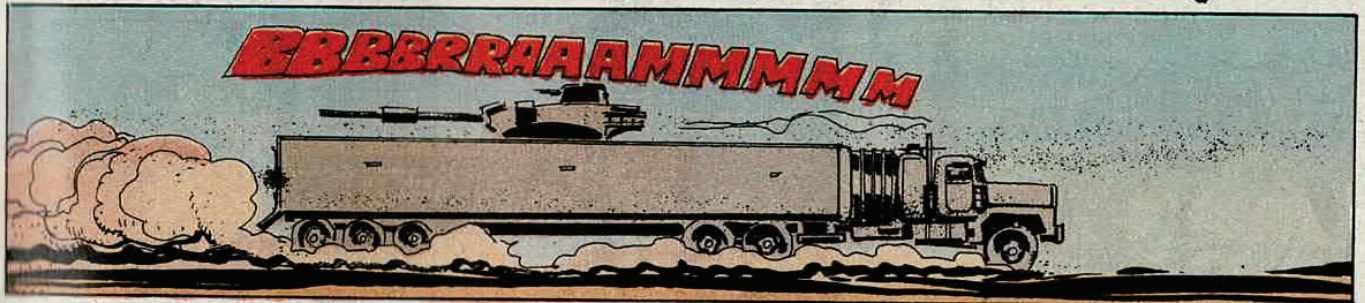
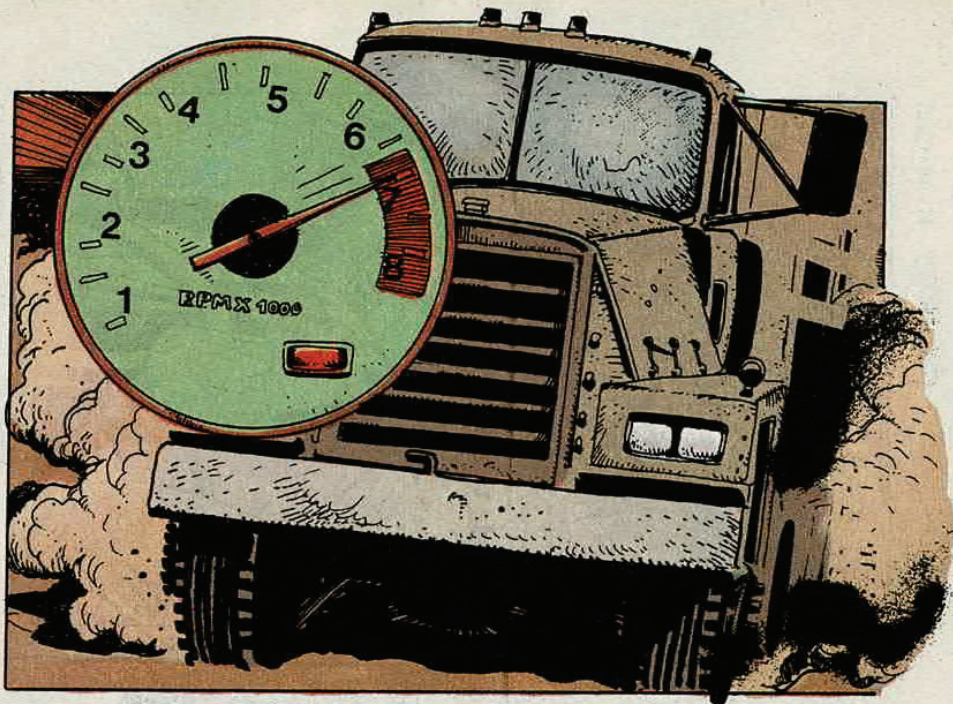




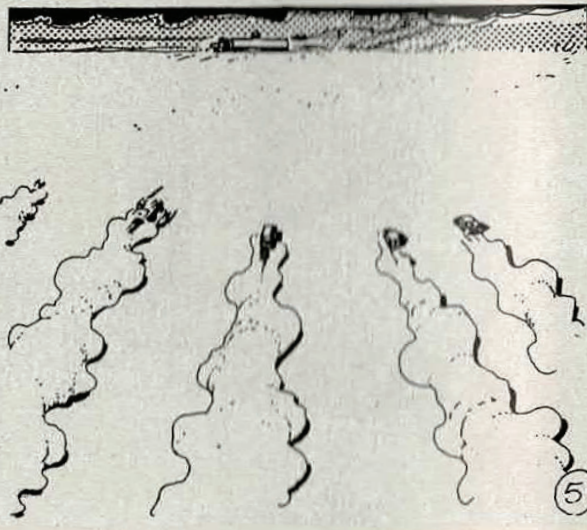
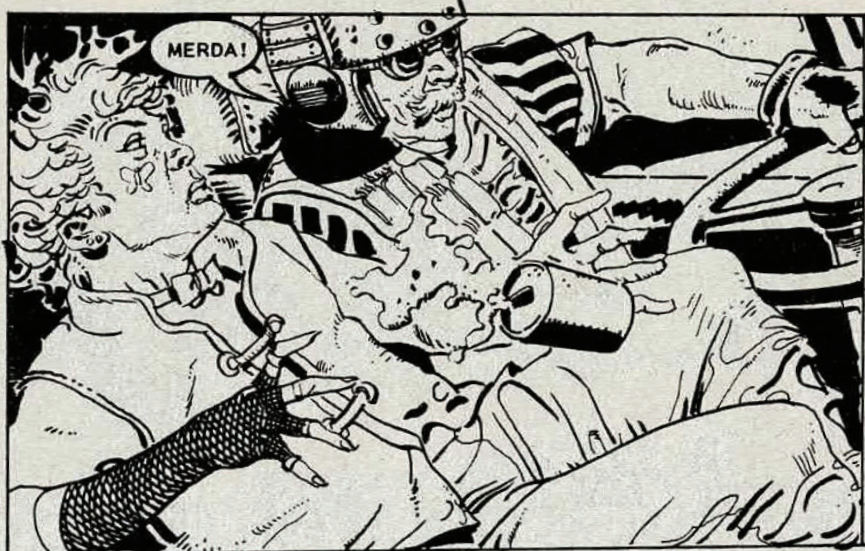




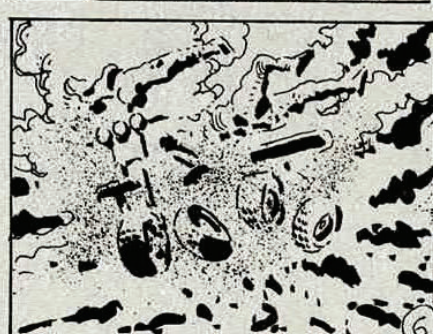
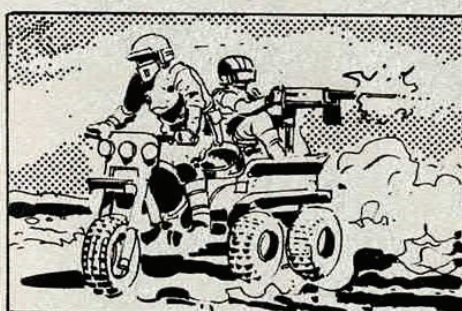
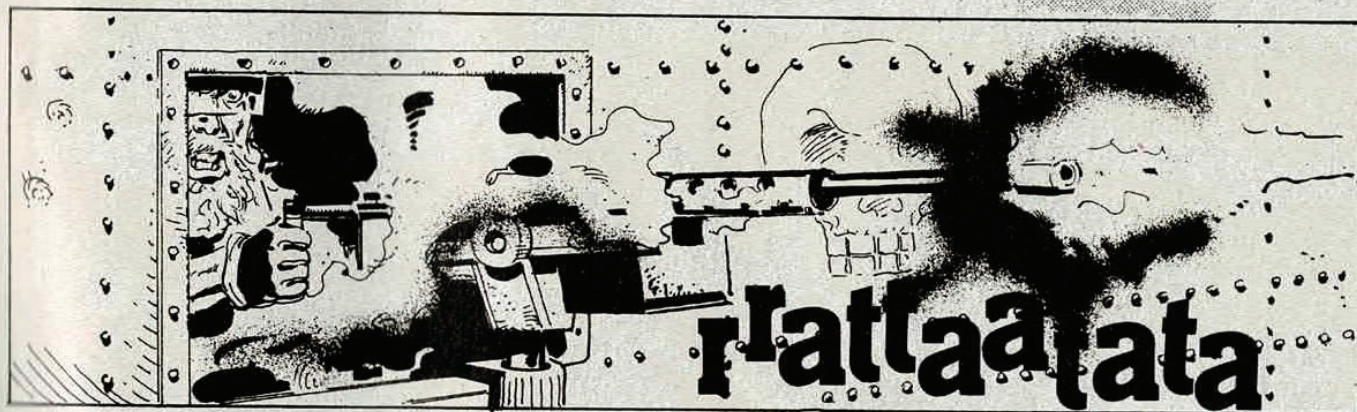
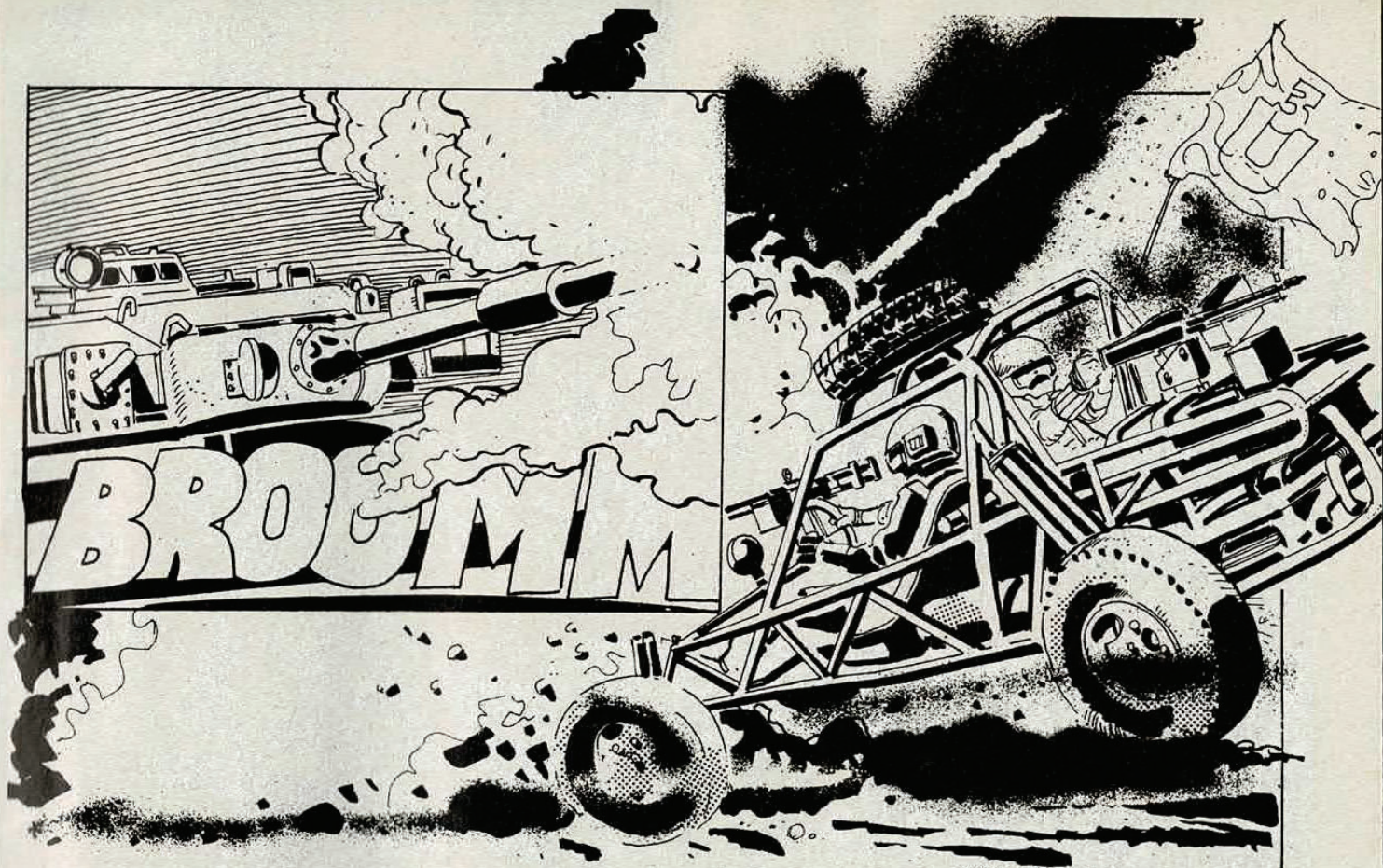




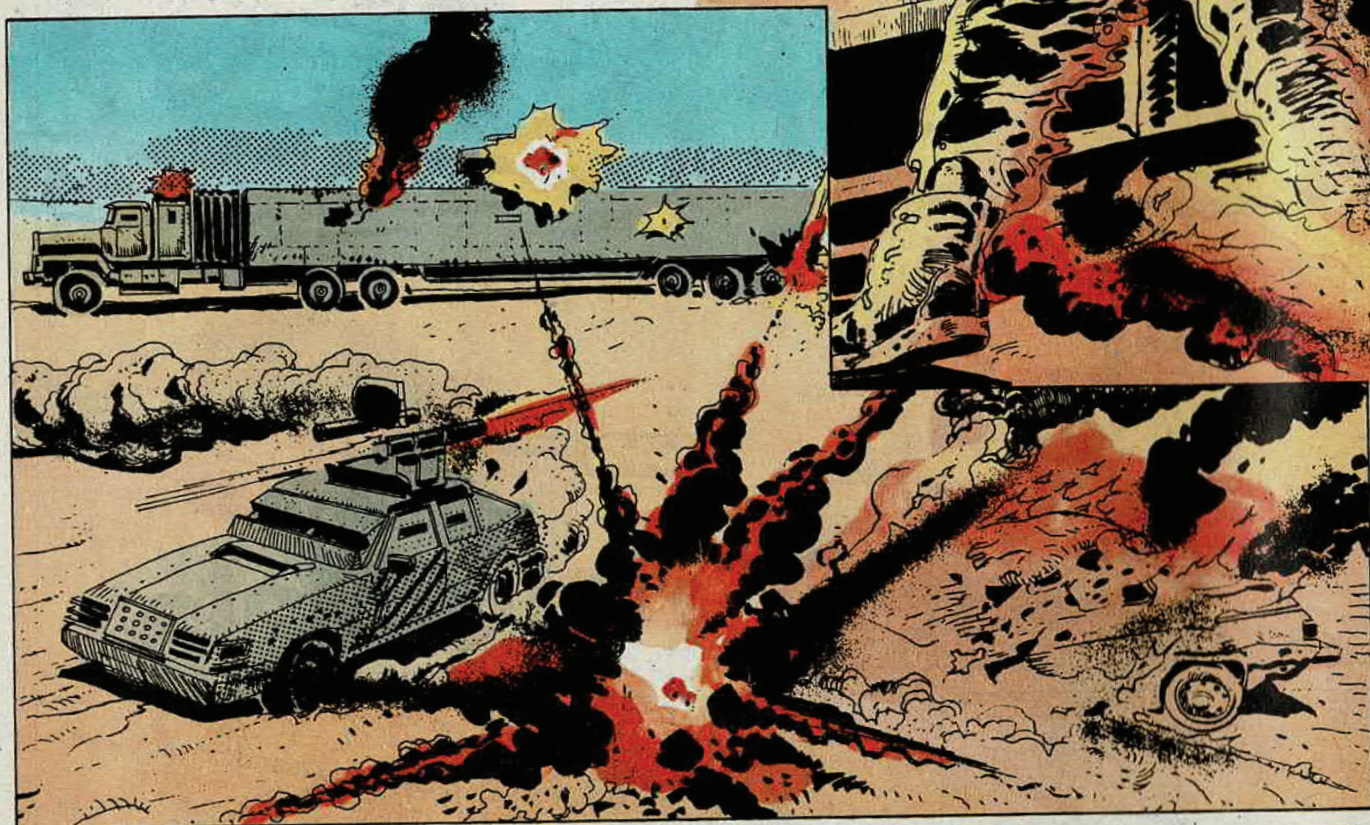
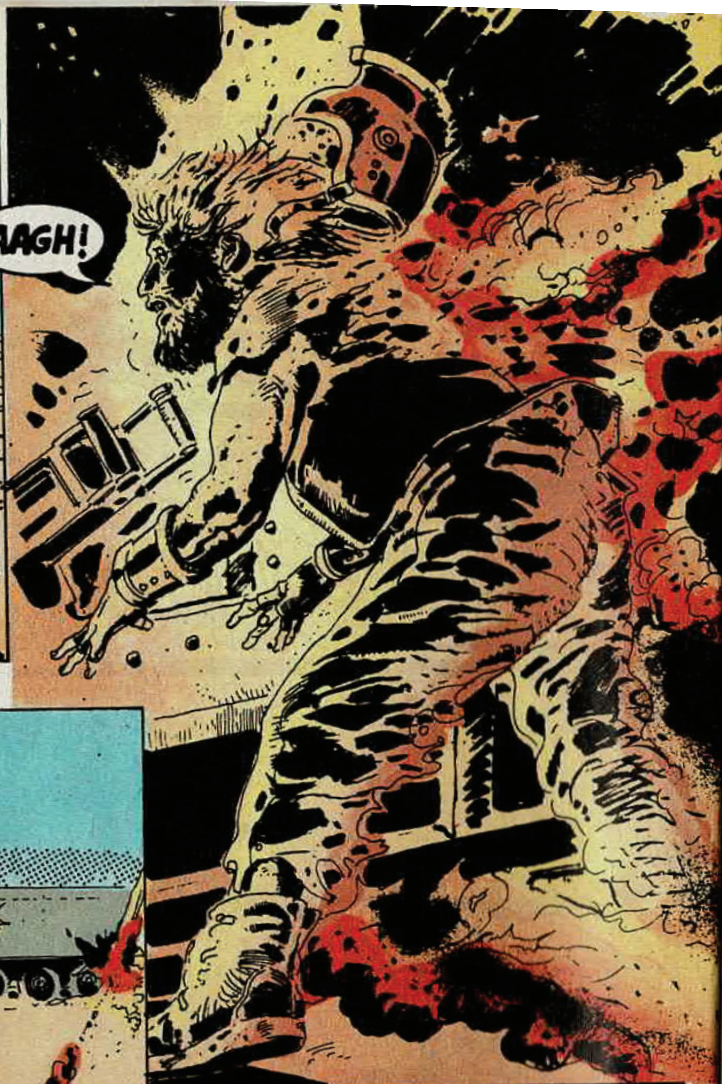
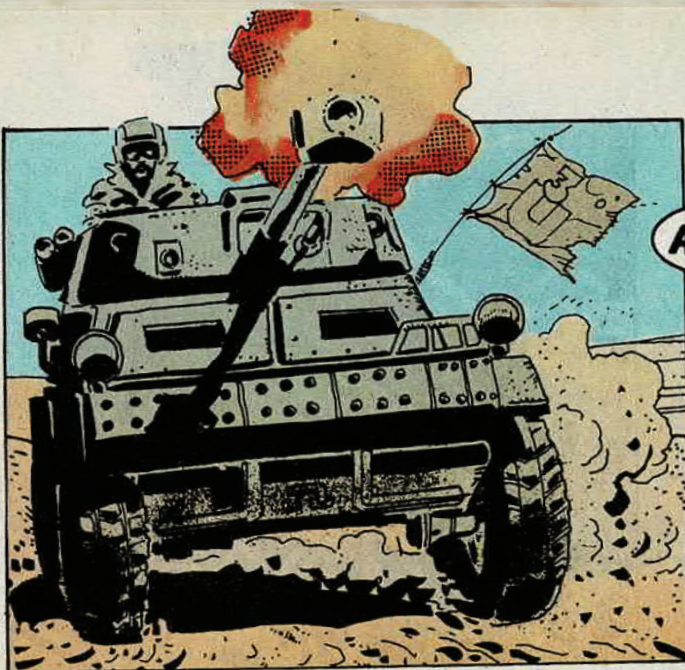




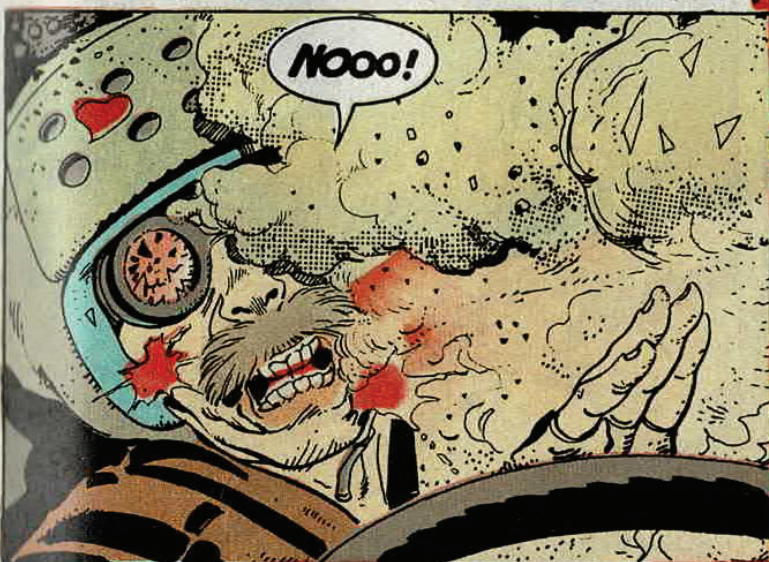
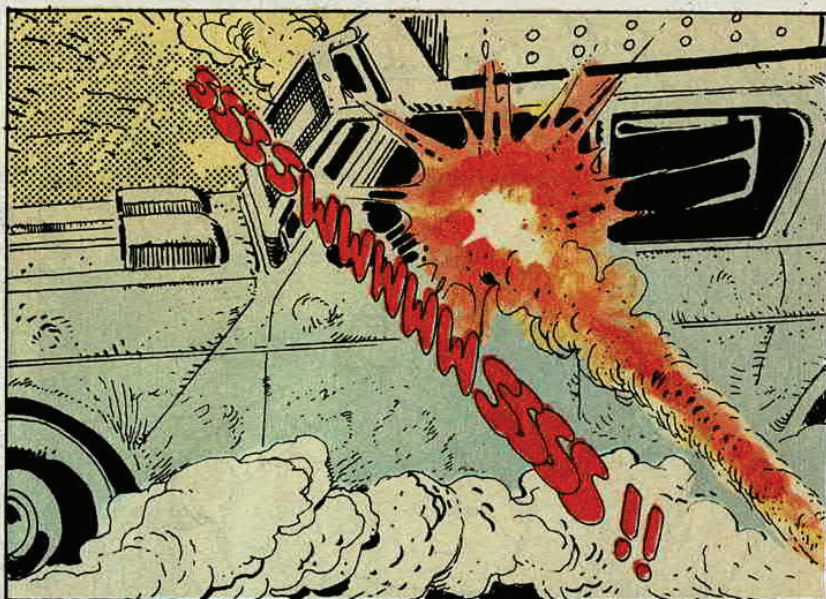
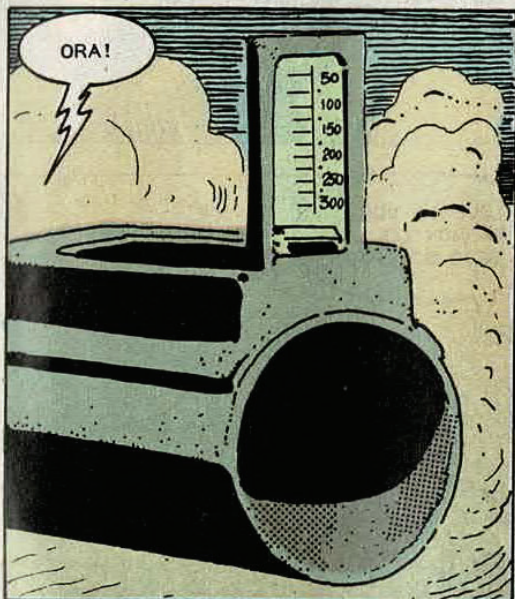








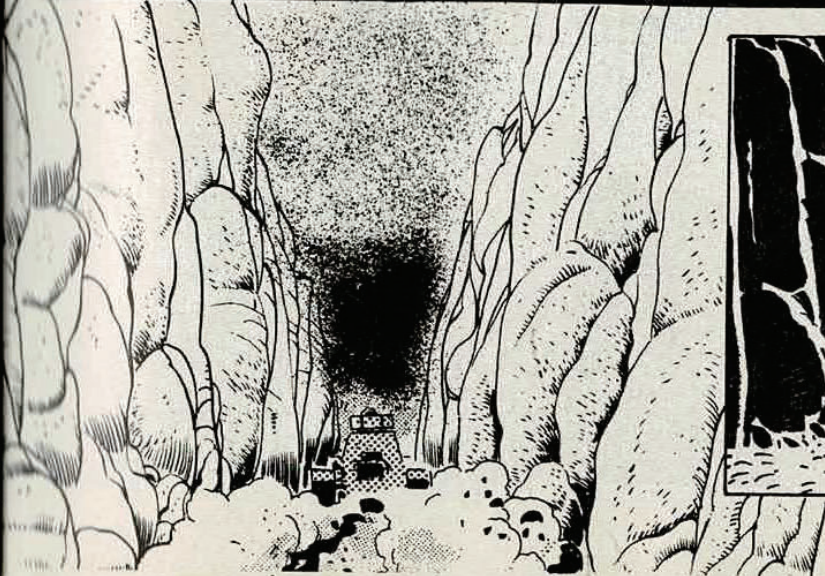
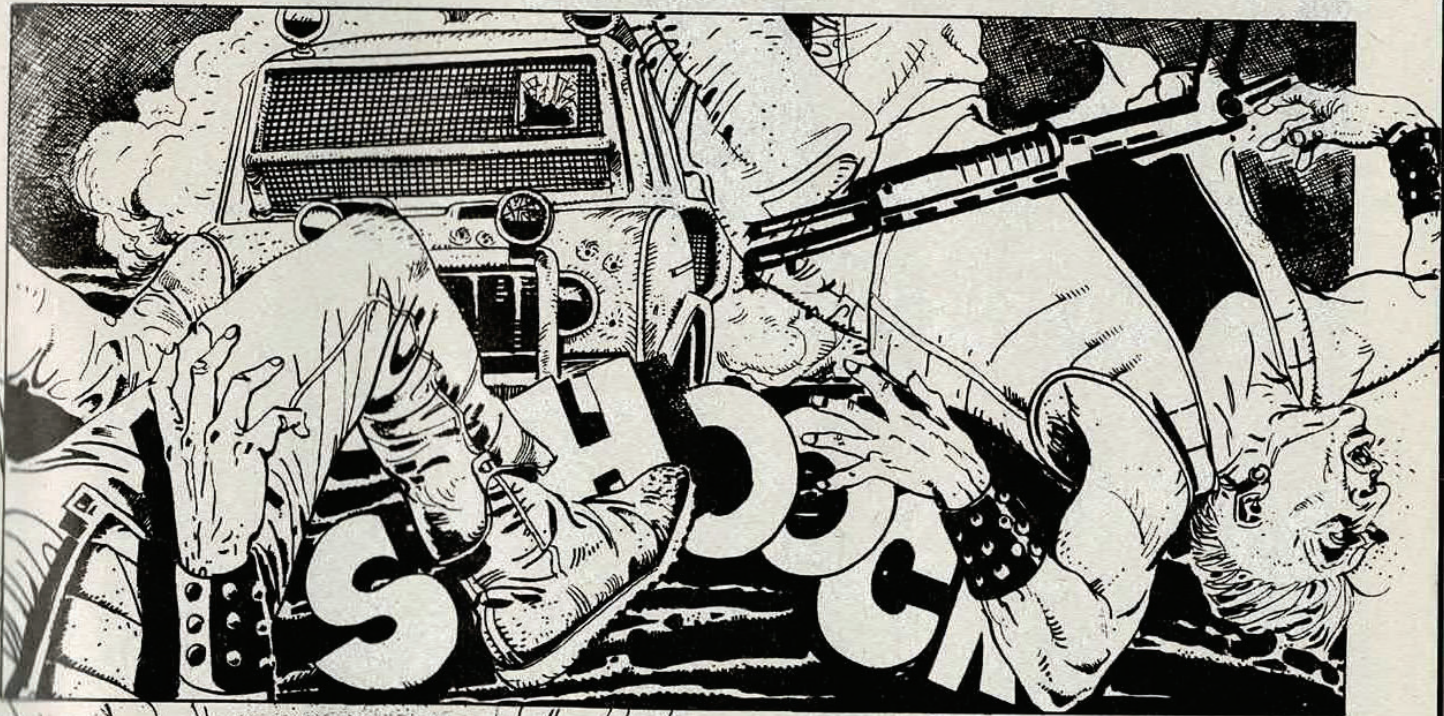
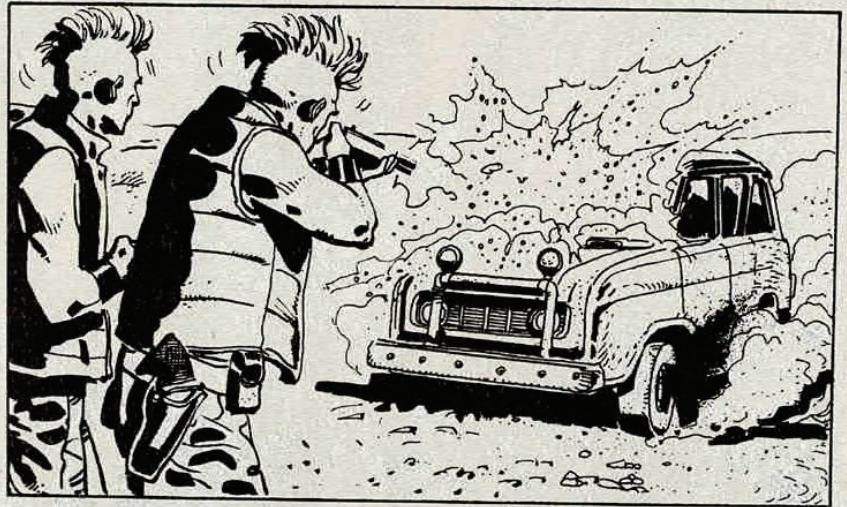
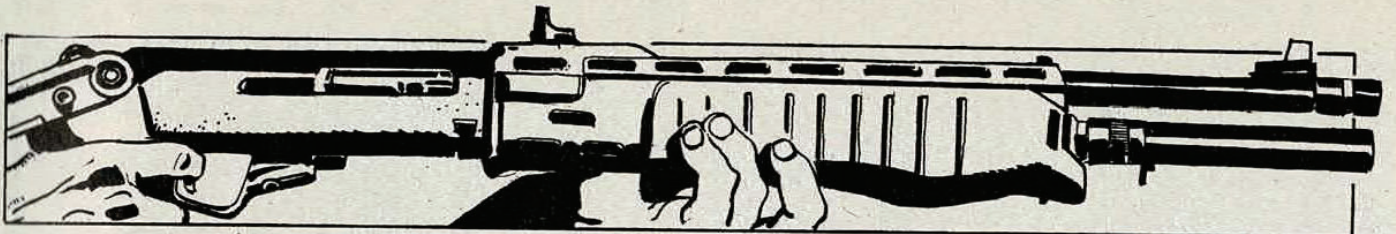




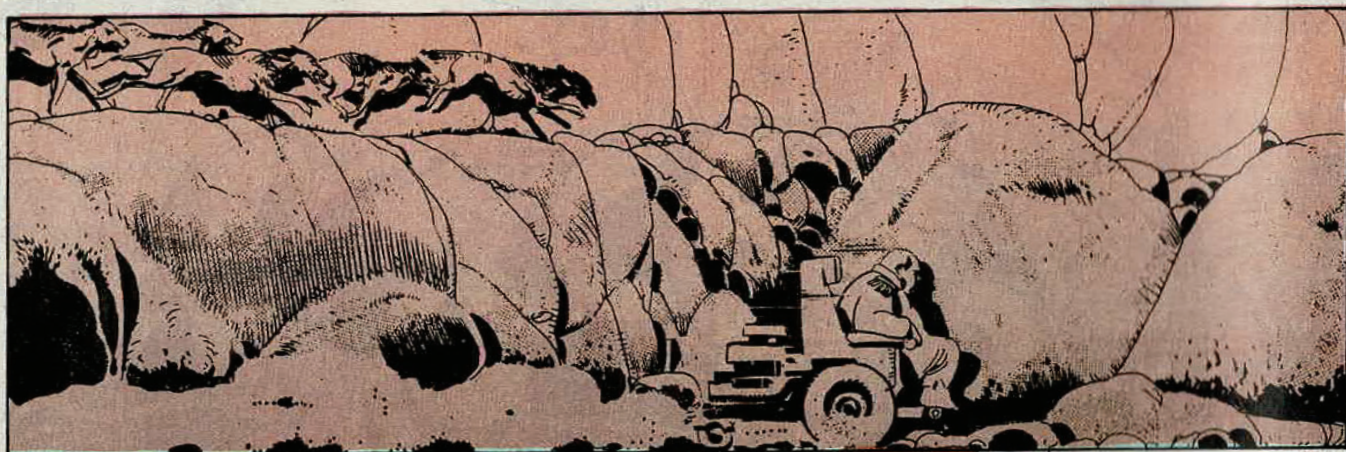
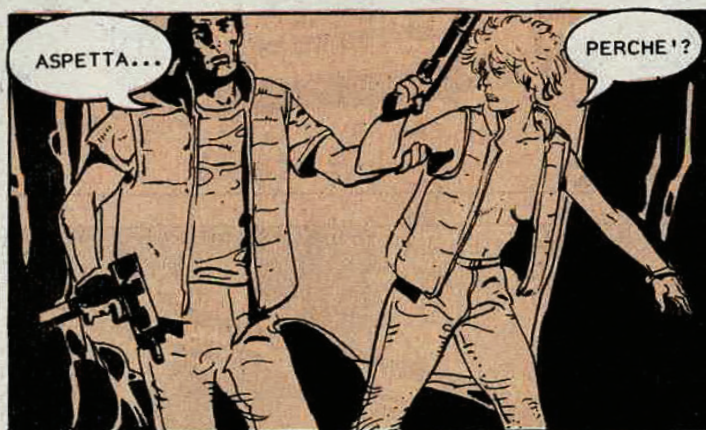




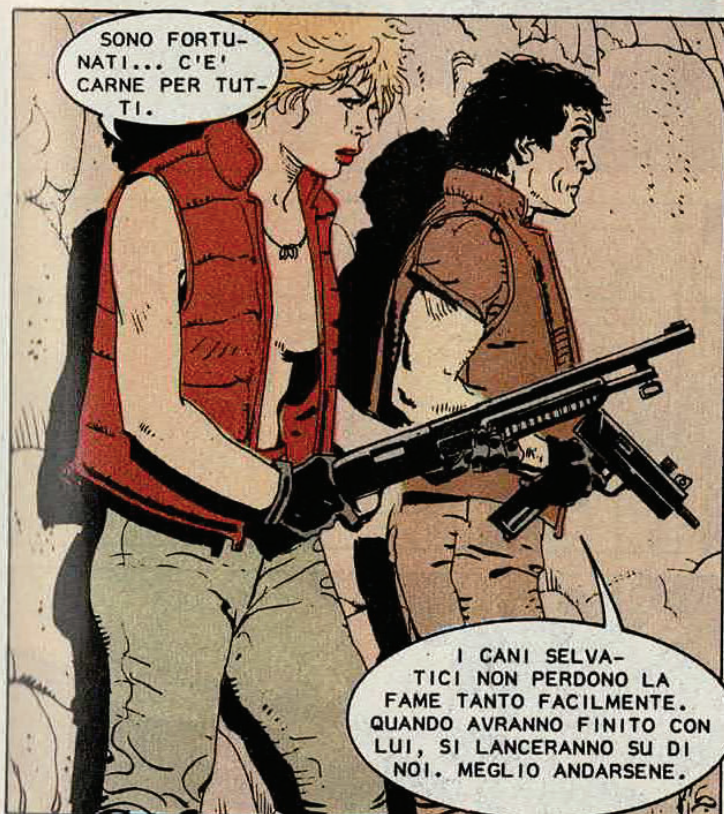
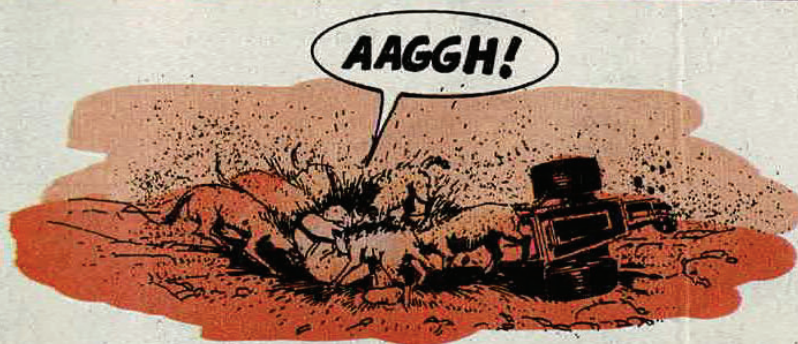
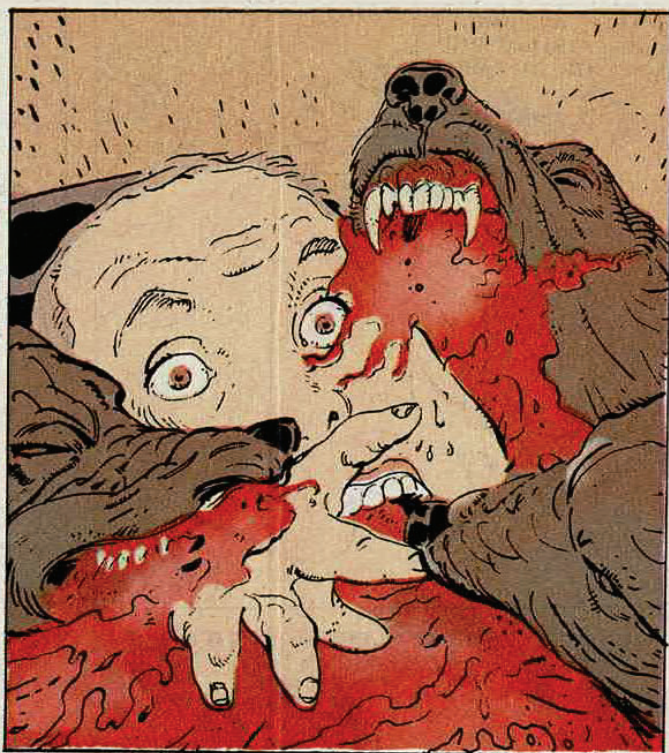




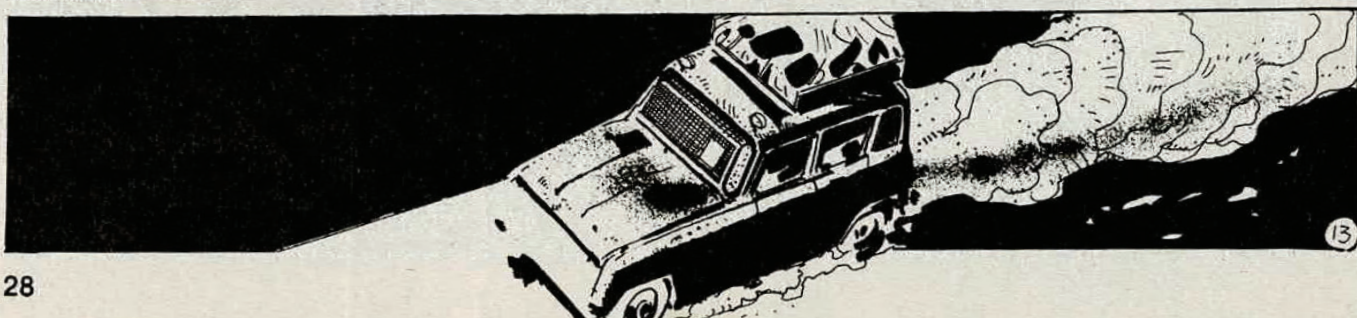
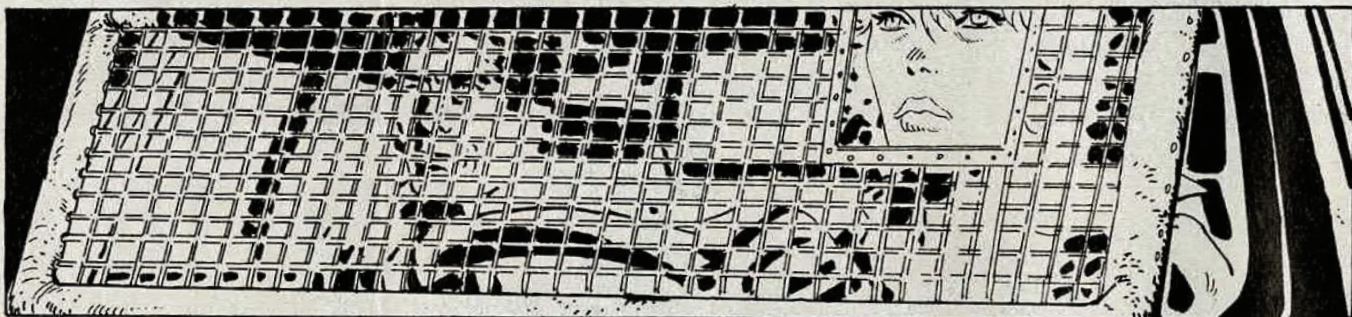
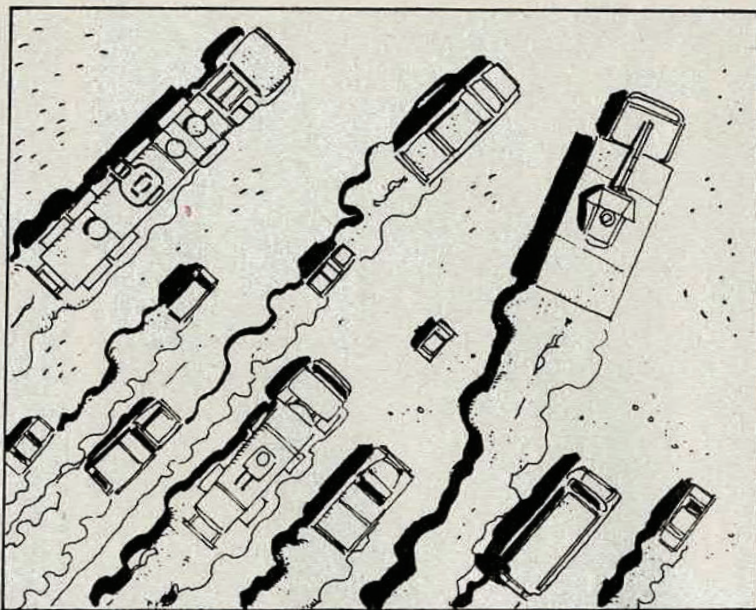




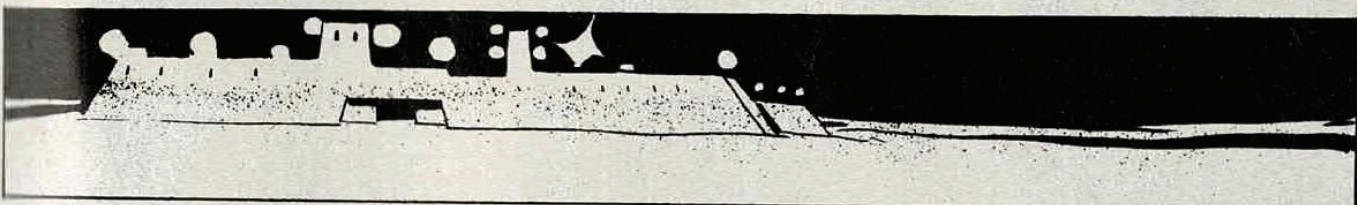
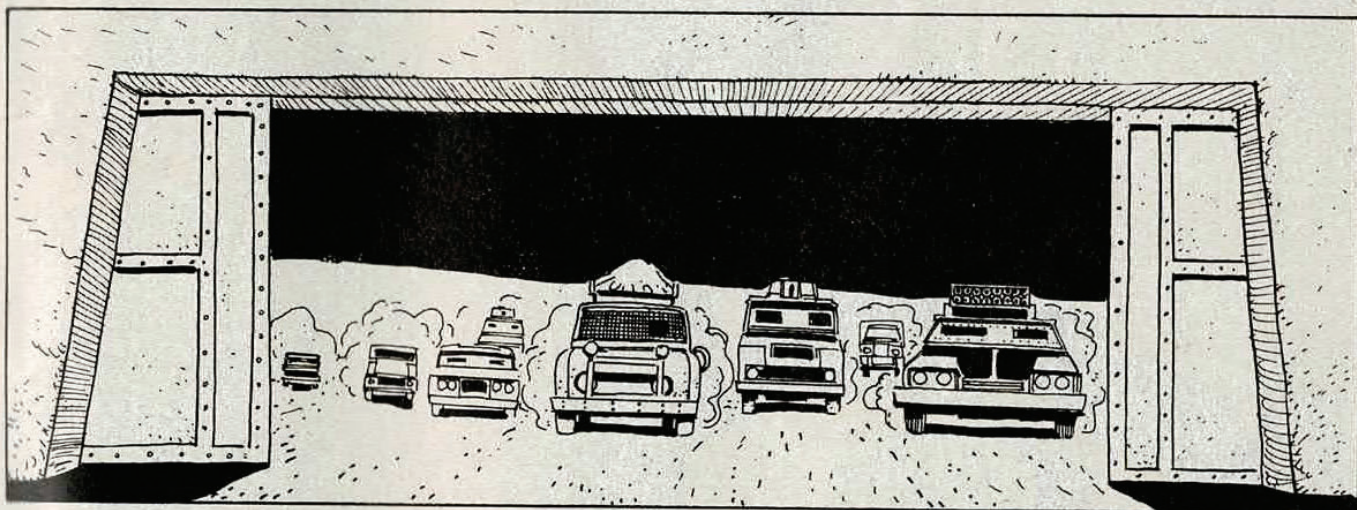
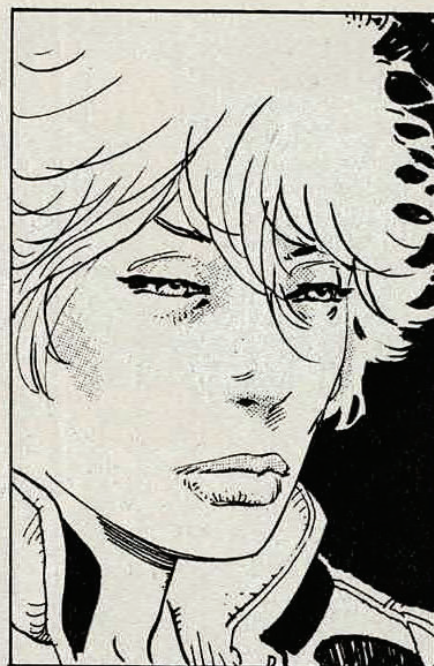




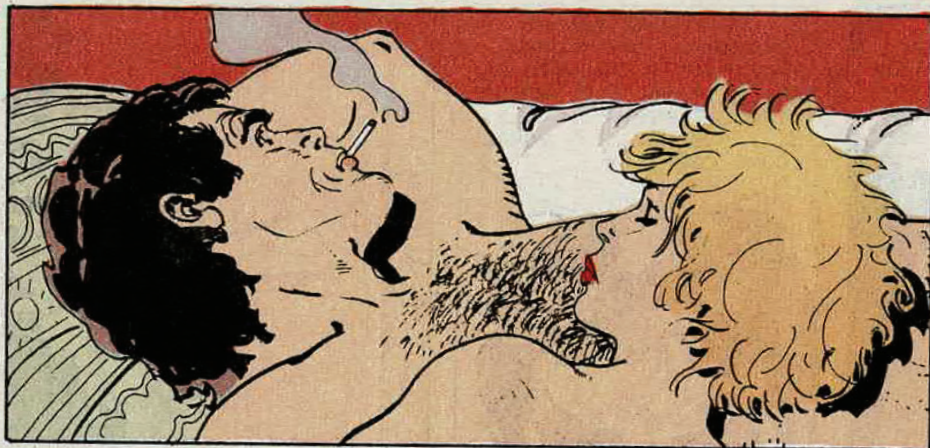












NON SAI QUANTO MI SENTO FORTE CON TE AL MIO FIANCO. HO GRANDI PROGETTI IN MENTE E SONO SICURO CHE INSIEME SAPREMO REALIZZARLI... SPECIALMENTE IL PIU' GRANDE... LA RIUNIFICAZIONE DI TUTTE LE COMUNITA' DEL TERRITORIO SOTTO LA MIA TUTELA.



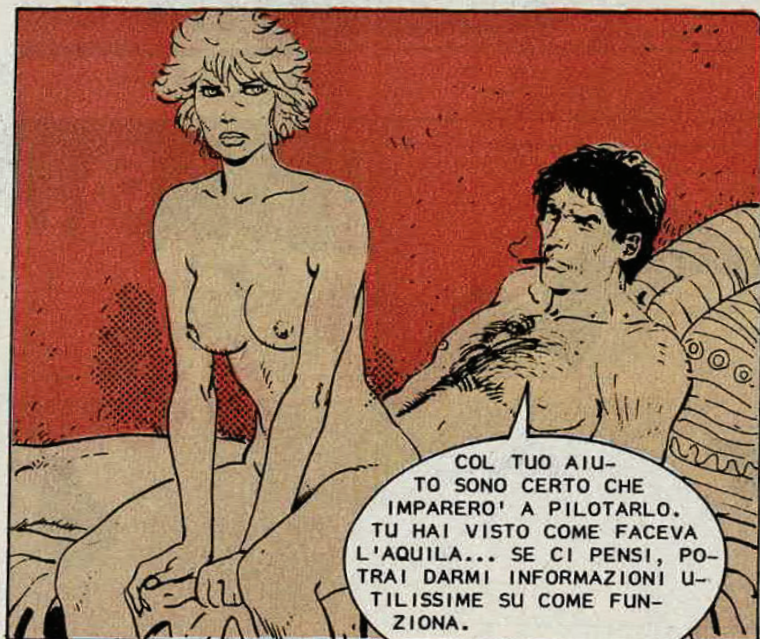
LA RIUNIFICAZIONE?

SI'. FINORA TUTTE LE ALTRE COMUNITA' DI SOPRAVVISSUTI HANNO SEMPRE RIFIUTATO IL MIO PROGETTO DI CONFEDERAZIONE TERRITORIALE... PARANOICI!...

SANNO CHE HO MOLTA PIU' ESPERIENZA DI COMANDO DI LORO E TEMONO DI PERDERE LA LORO INFLUENZA, IL LORO POTERE.



MI TEMONO, MI INVIDIANO... NON MI ACCETTEREBBERO MAI COME CAPO... MA ORA LA SITUAZIONE E' CAMBIATA. IL MIO ESERCITO SI E' RINFORZATO COL MATERIALE PRESO AL "CASTRATO"... ROBA DI PRIMA QUALITA'... E SOPRATTUTTO CON L'ELICOTTERO DELL'AQUILA.



COL TUO AIUTO SONO CERTO CHE IMPARERO' A PILOTARLO. TU HAI VISTO COME FACEVA L'AQUILA... SE CI PENSI, POTRAI DARMI INFORMAZIONI UTILISSIME SU COME FUNZIONA.

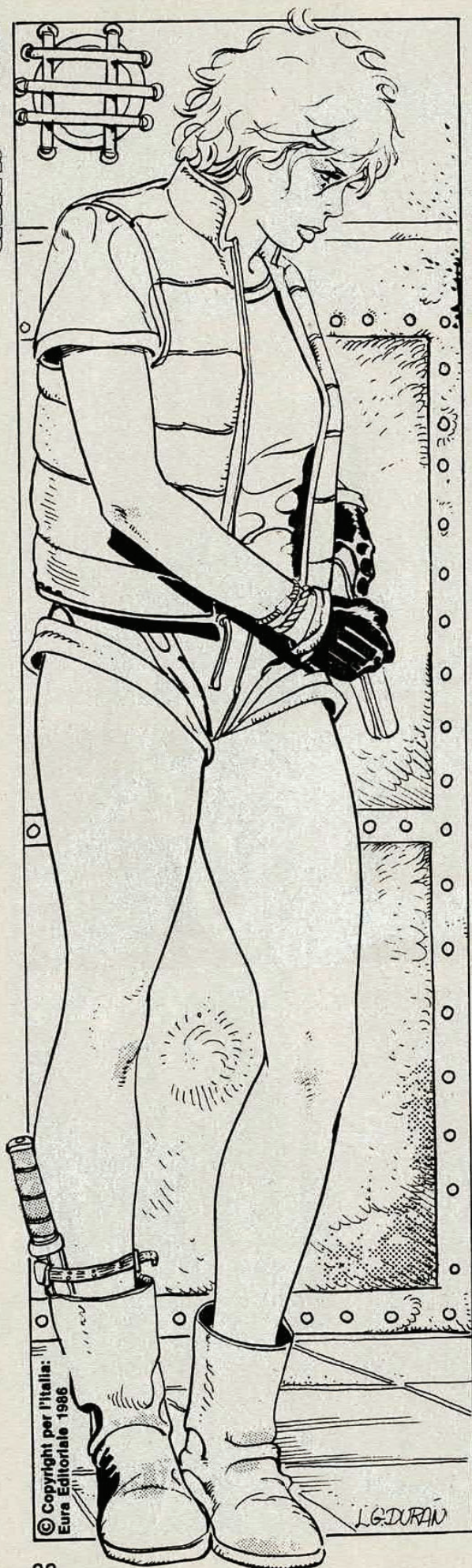


NESSUNA COMUNITA' HA UN SIMILE ESERCITO... NON POTRANNO CHE ACCETTARE UNA CONFEDERAZIONE SOTTO IL MIO COMANDO ASSOLUTO... CAPIRANNO CHE, SE NON LO FARANNO CON LE BUONE, HO I MEZZI PER COSTRINGERLI.

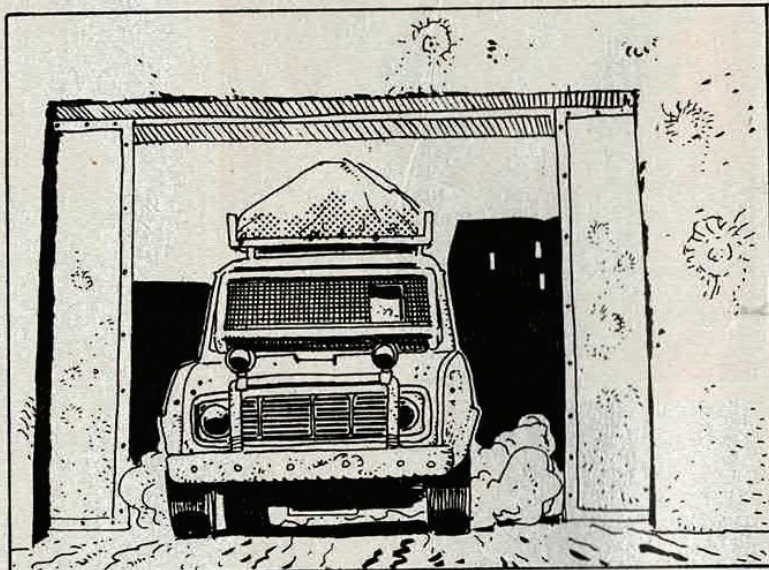
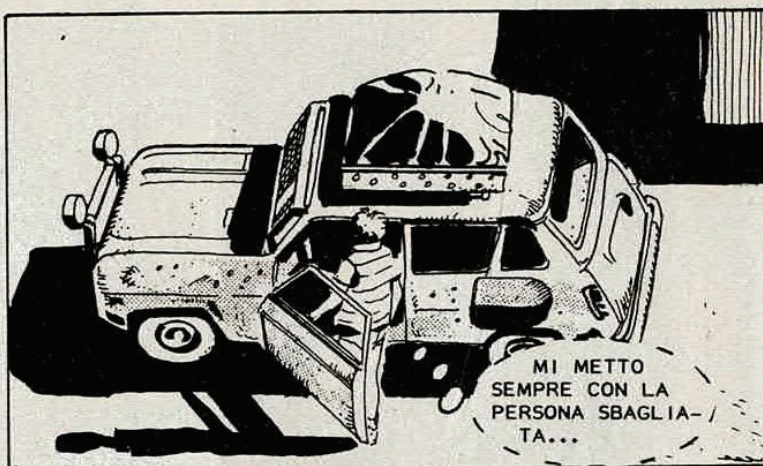








© Copyright per l'Italia:  
Eura Editoriale 1986



Un  
Gu  
da  
ent  
alle  
il C  
in f



